The Centre Reporter.

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TARIFF DEBATE

CONGRESS IN THROES OF TARIFF DISCUSSION.

Republicans in the House Working for Dissension Among the Democrats.—Wilson Bill before the House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Chairman Wilson has surprised some people by the adroitness he has displayed in piloting his tariff bill through the amendment rocks. He has run aground but once—when the House voted down an amendment endorsed by the Ways and Means committee, proposing to postpone until next fall the time for the free wool clause of the bill to take effect and adopted one making that clause go into effect upon the passage of the bill. This week the hardest fighting will be done. An attempt will be made to drop the sugar bounty, substituting a tax on sugar; also to drop the bounty, leaving sugar free. Attempts will also be made to put iron and coal on the dutiable list, and to make the income tax an amendment to the tariff bill. All of these changes are opposed by the Ways and Means committee, and chairman Wilson is confident that none of them will be made, although several of his colleagues on the committee are in doubt as to the sugar clause and the income tax amendment. It is understood that the Republican vote will be cast solidly for the income tax amendment, not because they favor it, but because they believe its adoption will weaken the entire bill in the Senate. The Republicans in the House are not voting on their convictions just now, but to develop Democratic dissension.

Senator Morgan gave ex-Minister Stevens, who at last found time between his alleged bad health and his lecture engagements to appear before the Senate committee on Foreign Relations and give his testimony, a most rigid cross-examination concerning his conduct while U. S. Minister to Hawaii, and brought out the acknowledgement that Mr. Stevens was from the first a rabid annexationist, and that he wrote those much talked about letters to Mr. Blaine, asking instructions in case of the overthrow of the queen, with the full expectation that such an event would take place during his term of office, just as Mr. Blount's report charged him with having done. Under ordinary circumstances the impudent and insulting letters written by President Dole of the provisional government to Minister Willis would arouse great public indignation, but what could be expected when publications in prominent United States papers are considered.

Any sort of misrepresentation seems to go down with the anti-administration papers. For instance, Mr. Hastings, who was in charge of the Hawaiian legation here during Minister Thurston's absence, was not invited to the State dinner given by President and Mrs. Cleveland to the diplomatic corps, and straightway the anti-administration papers made it the basis for a lot of silly stories alleging that the invitation was withheld because the administration was unfriendly to the present Hawaiian government. An inquiry at the State Department, through which these invitations are always sent, would have shown the concoctors of these stories that Hastings did not fill an official position which entitled him to an invitation, but sensations, not facts, are what these papers want.

That Mrs. Cleveland has not lost any of her immense popularity with the people was shown by the large attendance at her first public reception, held at the White House Satuurday afternoon. There were more people who desired to pay their respects to her than attended the crushes at the public receptions held by her when she was a bride, and she received them just as graciously as she did when the whole tiresome business was an enjoyable novelty to her.

A member of the cabinet who was asked what he thought of the adverse criticism publicly made by Democrats in Congress of the proposed bond issue, said: "I grant the right of free speech which I demand for myself to every man, but I must say that these criticisms would have come with better grace had the men who indulged in them shown any real disposition to prevent the issue of bonds in the only practical manner—by providing the money that they knew as well as Secretary Carlisle did the Treasury must have if it would escape defaulting in the payment of its obligations, in some other way. The administration did not wish to issue bonds, and only decided to do so when it became apparent that Congress would not afford immediate relief, and after becoming fully satisfied of its legal right to do so under the law of 1875." It is not believed here that either of the several resolutions that have been introduced in the Senate concerning this issue of bonds will be passed, or that the passage of either of them or of Representative Bailey's resolution by the House would affect the matter in either way. The offers for the $50,000,000 bonds to be issued have gone away up in the hundreds of millions, and the premiums offered will make the interest equivalent to 2 1-2 per cent. or lower.

Much regret is felt in the Senate at Senator Walthall's resignation, and the hope is expressed on all sides that his health will improve sufficiently for him to resume his seat at the beginning of the next term, to which he has already been elected.

A LOSS TO ATTORNEYS.

No More Referee Fees Under the New Equity Rules.

The new equity rules promulgated by the supreme court, which take effect March 1, contain radical changes. The master in chancery is abolished, and unless the parties to a suit in equity agree on a referee the judges of the common pleas court are requested to hear the cases and decide them. Either side can have the questions of fact referred to a jury, but the judge is not bound by the jury's finding. When a hearing in an equity case is started it must go on continuously the same as a case before a jury, until it is finished, unless good cause can be shown for an adjournment. The party asking the adjournment must pay the cost of it.

When a case is referred to a referee his compensation during his actual service shall be paid at a per diem rate arrived at by dividing the amount of the annual salary received by a common pleas judge by 300. For a portion of a day the referee is to be paid $5. His powers are similar to those now invested in a master in chancery.

The new rules are intended to do away with the delay which equity suits are now subject to and to lessen the cost to litigants. The fees allowed masters now are high. Law stenographers will suffer under the new rules, for there will be few fat pickings for them in equity cases as at present, but the court stenographers will be benefitted if they are paid the usual fees for their services, for they will get the most of the equity work. The work of the county judges will be greatly increased by the new rules.

A Peculiar Family.

A correspondent to the Harrisburg *Call* has located a very peculiar family at Munson's station, Clearfield county. The article states: The family is composed of seven children, each of which has a distinctive peculiarity in making up. The eldest, a boy of eighteen, has thirteen fingers and thirteen toes. He has seven fingers on his right hand and six on his left, and seven toes on his left foot and six on his right. Next to him is another boy, sixteen years old. As long as the boy is quiet no one would suppose there was anything unusual about him, but the moment he opens his mouth to talk he loses all control of his hands, arms, feet and legs, and they jerk and work and kick around as if they were hung on wires. The boy is slow of speech as his limbs are active, and in answering a single question it is no uncommon thing for his legs to have carried him a rod or more away before he is able to articulate yes or no. The third child is a girl, who is a hunchback and a dwarf. She is fourteen years old. A boy next to her is deaf dumb. The fifth child has a bright red birth mark, encircling her neck like a strip of red flannel. It is an inch wide. The other two children are twins, 2 years old—a boy and a girl. The boy's head is covered with a dense growth of hair, while the girl has not the sign of a hair on her head, her poll being as white, bare and shiny as a billiard ball. The girl is fat and the boy lean. When the boy cries the girl laughs heartily, and when the little fellow is merry the girl yells and sheds tears, so that one of them is laughing or crying most of the time.

New Kind of Sight Draft.

Two young ladies called on Tuesday at the residence of Cyrus Kitchen, president of the suspended Meadville Savings bank, and, according to Mrs. Kitchen's story, demanded $800 on deposited in the bank by their father. One of the girls seized Mrs. Kitchen, the latter says, and holding a loaded revolver to her head, threatened to blow her brains out if the money was not produced immediately. The girls are Miss Lucy Jobe, a teacher, and her sister Minnie, a dealer in hair goods. They were arrested.

Notice.

All taxes not paid by February 1st, will have five per cent. additional added.

J. T. POTTER,
Tax collector Potter twp.

jan18-2t

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of Boods. A big chance for purchases.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE BORO ORDINANCES.

Condensed for Convenience.—Cut them out for Reference.

Citizens frequently inquire of us of the boro ordinances upon various questions; for the benefit of all, we print below, in condensed form, the contents of our boro ordinances, viz:

On Streets.

Sec. 1. Adopts the Brush valley road and the turnpike as streets.

On Pavements.

Sec. 1. Shall be 6 feet width: along unimproved lots, not less than 4 feet.

Sec. 2. Council must notify owners to build walks; on failure to comply, council to do it at expense of lot owners.*

Sec. 3. Repairs to be made after 10 day's notice.

All owners of lots, grounds, or other real estate, fronting on any street, shall make sidewalks at their own expense.*

Sec. 1. Forbids streets and alleys to be blocked with material.

Sec. 2. Filth or other obstructions forbidden in alleys.

Sec. 3. Carcases of dead animals not permitted in streets or alleys.

On Gutters.

Owners of lots to make gutters at their own expense.*

Tax on Shows.

All shows charging admission, shall, before proceeding, pay not exceeding ten dollars.†

High Constable.

Sec. 1. Shall take up strays, between 8 p. m. and 5 a. m.

Council to Elect.

Sec. 1. Council shall elect a street commissioner, a chief of police, and other police if needed.

Sec. 3. Any boro officer neglecting his duty to be fined ten dollars.

On Crossings.

Sec. 1. Fine $5 for driving on side walk.

Sec. 2. Fine $5 for obstructing crossing by horse, mule or vehicle.

Sec. 3. Fine $5 for mutilating plant or shade tree along street.

Disturbing the Peace.

Sec. 1. For disturbing the peace fine not to exceed $10.

Sec. 2. For being drunk on street or alley, fine not to exceed $5.

Sec. 3. Boys or men not to gather on streets, alleys or crossings, fine not to exceed $10.

On Compensation.

Sec. 1, 2 and 3. Pay for high constable, police and street commissioner as fixed by council.

Sec. 1. Complaint must be made to burgess for any violation of ordinance.

Sec. 2. Any person aggrieved for violation of ordinances, to make complaint to burgess.

Sale by Hucksters.

Sec. 1. No one shall sell any goods from stand or auction, within the boro, without license from the burgess, not less than $1 or more than $5 for one day, or not less than $5 or more than $25 for each week.†

Shows and Exhibitions.

Sec. 1, 2 and 3. Must procure a license from the chief burgess.

Amusement Stands.

Sec. 1 and 2. All to pay $20 per day for dancing floor kept for pay.

*Repeatedly violated by charging repairs, &c., on walks of favorites to the other tax-payers, thro smuggle.

†This excepts none within the boro limits, whether inside or outside a fair ground; there is no law and can be none, that does not place all on same footing. Violated every year, boro officers swear they will enforce the ordinances.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Condemning Check Reins.

Over five hundred veterinary surgeons have signed a paper condemning tight check reins, so painful to horses and causing distortion of the windpipe to such a degree as to impede respiration. Paralysis of the muscles of the face, megrims, apoplexy, coma and inflammation are some of the results. By holding the head upward it puts the muscles of the neck on a constant strain and exposes the eye to the direct rays of the sun.

The celebrated remedy Salvation Oil, is recommended by experienced veterinary surgeons as just the thing for the stable and cattle yards.

NEW BURGESS ACT

NOW AN OFFICE OF DIGNITY AND POWER.

The Law Passed by the Last Legislature Clearly Defined—All Boroughs Within Its Provisions.

Apropos the coming borough election it would be well for our voters to become familiar with the new Chief Burgess act, which was introduced in the Senate last winter by Senator Hackenberg, of Northumberland county. It applies to all boroughs and gives the Burgess the veto power and makes the term of office three years. The act follows in five sections.

SEC. 1. The qualified voters of every borough in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania shall, on the third Tuesday of February, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and triennially thereafter, vote for and elect a properly qualified person for Chief Burgess in each of said boroughs, who will serve for the term of three years and shall be ineligible to the office for the next succeeding term.

SEC. 2. Such Chief Burgess shall not hold any other borough office or appointment during the term for which he is elected, nor be a member of nor preside at the meetings of the Town Council or said borough. But said meetings shall be presided over by a president of Council to be at the annual organization thereof elected by such Cuoncil from among their number, and in the absence of such president shall be presided over by a president pro tem.

SEC. 3. Every ordinance and resolution which shall be passed by said Council shall be presented to the Chief Burgess of said borough; if he approve he shall sign it, but if he shall not approve he shall return it with his objections to said Council at the next regular meeting when said objections shall be entered at large on the minute book and said Council shall proceed to a reconsideration of such ordinance or resolution. If after such consideration two-thirds of all the members elected to said Council shall vote to pass such ordinance or resolution, it shall become and be as of full force and effect as if said Chief Burgess had signed it, but in such cases the votes of the members of Council shall be determined by the yeas and nays, and the names of the members voting shall be entered on the minutes of said Council: Provided, That when the number of Councilmen is less than nine a majority of Council and one vote more shall be required to pass an ordinance over the veto. If such ordinance or resolution shall not be returned by the Chief Burgess at the next regular meeting of said Council after the same shall have been presented to him, the same shall likewise become and be in as full force and effect as if he had signed it: Provided, That before any ordinance shall come into force and effect as aforesaid the same shall be recorded in the borough ordinance book with the certificate of the secretary and be advertised as heretofore required by law.

SEC. 4. That from and after the passage of this act the office of assistant burgess in all the boroughs of this commonwealth shall be and the same is hereby abolished.

SEC. 5. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Will Hurt Summer Schools.

The decision recently rendered by the state superintendent of puplic instruction, Dr. Schaeffer, that public school books purchased by the State dare not be used at subscription schools after the close of the regular term, will have a tendency to put an end to what has been known as summer schools. Parents will not feel disposed to purchase books for their children for a few weeks' use during the summer months. Dr. Schaefter is right in his decision, for summer schools are the same as private and their teachers would have no responsibility for the State's property, and hence should not be allowed to use it.

A Dangerous Playing.

William, a fifteen-year-old son of F. A. McMullen, living at the Morris lime kilns, along Buffalo Run, Saturday afternoon had his face badly burned by coming in too close proximity to an exploding fuse of powder. He was amusing himself with it and concluded to set it off, which he did, and the whole force lodged in his face. His eyes are blinded so that he has not been able to see anything since the accident. The physicians think sight can be restored.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

BUSINESS RESUMPTION.

Reports from all Sections.—Thousands Getting Employ.

For the information of the Reporter's many readers we condense reports of business resumptions within the past few days:

The Penn'a Steel Co. at Harrisburg has resumed and has 2300 men at work now with orders ahead.

The glassworks in Philadelphia are now nearly all running full time.

At Jeanette, Pa., the greatest output in glass was had last week in the history of the plant.

At Bellevernon, Pa., the pot furnaces have started up again.

At Tarentum the glass furnaces are resuming with employment for 800 men.

The Hawley, Pa., glass comp. started its 6-pot furnaces.

At Royersford the large glass works have resumed.

At Steubenville, O., the large glassworks resumed on Sunday night, employing 600 men.

At Uniontown, Pa., both the factories are running full time.

At Orestee, Ind., the glass works are now being greatly enlarged.

The Kent, O., glass works have set Feb. 6, for resumption.

The Franklin, Ind., glass works began work on Monday.

The Elmira, Martins Ferry, Barnesville, Findlay and other glass works have resumed.

In Philadelphia about all the carpet and weaving mills in the northeast section are resuming and giving all their old hands employment.

The Reading rolling mill resumed on 22, giving employ to 400 men. Also the Mt. Penn stove works giving employ to 200 men. Also Sternburg & Son's bolt and nut works, giving employ to 500 men.

At Lancaster the Farnum cotton mills have announced that after Feb. 1, they will run four days in the week and employ 800 men.

The Hummelstown stone quarries started up again, employing 100 hands and 25 stone cutters.

A paper mill to cost $300,000 is being built at Watervliet, Mich.

How to Reach Fame.

Secretary of State Gresham works seven days a week. If you desire to become a famous secretary, do as Gresham does, work seven days a week.

Professor David Swing finds recreation in working like a laborer on a farm. If you wish to become a famous professor, work like a laborer on a farm.

Jim M'Willan, the Detroit millionaire, began life as a clerk in a hardware store. If you would be a millionaire begin life as a clerk in a hardware store; or do like

John Shults, the millionaire baker and horseman of Brooklyn, who began life as a working baker. Begin life as working baker, to be a millionaire baker and horseman.

The motto on Sir William Thomas Lewis' family coat of arms is, "Gwna a ddylit doed a ddelo" (Do thy duty, come what may). If you would be a Sir William, then "Gwna a ddylit doed a ddelo."

The Reporter will let the above suffice for the present.

About the Big Shows.

Forepaugh's show lost money last season and will not go out the coming spring. The show business was poor the past year. The Forepaugh show is owned by Mr. Bailey, who also owns the greater part of the Barnum show. He has placed all the animals of the Forepaugh show in the zoological garden at Washington, together with their keepers, where they stay until they take the road again in the spring of 1895. The Barnum show will travel over the whole country next year, instead of only over one section as before, when it divided the territory with the Forepaugh show, and will visit only the large cities. In towns that used to yield the Barnum show $7,000 to $8,000, the receipts last year were as low as $2,500.

Their Favorite Colors.

Red is the standard color on all rolling stock on the Pennsylvania railroad, and on all lines leased or controlled by this company east or west of Pittsburg. All cars are painted red on the outside while the upholstering in the passenger coaches is in red plush. The Baltimore and Ohio prefers a deep wine color as its standard, while all of the Pullman cars are painted a dark brown and the interior of the different cars are finished in a variety of pleasing shades. The Illinois Central and Chiago, Burlington and Quincy both have a weakness for yellow. The Boston and Maine paint their cars white, and for this reason the road is known as the "ghost line."

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

AN OLD RESIDENT DIES.

Thomas Mayes a Former Centre County Man.

From the Lewistown Gazette we glean the following facts about the life and death of Mr. Thomas Mayes, an old Centre county man, and a representative of one of the oldest families in Centre and Mifflin counties, whose death occurred on last Sunday morning after an illness of over a year.

The deceased was almost seventy-four years of age, having been born near Potters Mills, Centre county, on February 9, 1820. He came to Lewistown in the spring of 1844, where he has resided ever since. He was a prominent hotel keeper in this place many years ago, before the railroads furnished an outlet for the product of Centre, Clearfield and other counties, and when those products were hauled across the mountain to Lewistown on sleds and wagons and shipped from this place by boat, and during which time he gained an extensive acquaintance throughout the state, many of those who knew him having passed beyond the river of time.

He is survived by a wife, one son and four daughters—Albert C. Mayes, Mrs. O. C. Chesney, Mrs. David Pratt and Mrs. Benjamin Pawling, all residing in Lewistown, and Mrs. Loyd Mitchel, residing at Salina, Kas.

Must Sign or Quit.

Republican manufacturers of Pittsburg are bound to have large petitions to send to Washington protesting against the Wilson bill, no matter what means are used to get them. The word has gone out from the Republican national headquarters. The means used to get the papers have just come to light. Each employe is asked to sign his name entering his protest to the Wilson bill. If he refuses off goes his head.

The other day it transpired that one man who was asked to sign did not. He is now out of a job. John Devlin has been employed in the Lockhart Iron and Steel Company's works at McKee's Rocks. He is a married man and is the father of five children. Last Monday one of the bosses went around with a petition against the Wilson bill. At the sight of the boss the men stepped up and attached their signatures. When the boss reached Devlin he said he did not care to sign.

A day or so later the superintendent told Devlin that he had decided to dispense with his services. Devlin asked why. Superintendent Tatnall recalled the fact that Devlin had refused to sign the Wilson bill protest. That was all there was about it.

Many more men are forced into signing the papers merely through the fear of losing their positions.

Met With a Horrible Death.

Harry Printz, a well-known freight conductor on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad, met with a horrible death on Wednesday about eleven o'clock. He was engaged in his duties in Selinsgrove yard and was walking or standing between two tracks while some cars were being poled along one track, the engine and one car being on the other track. Harry stepped on the track immediately in front of the car and engine and was knocked down and run over. The car ran over him and his body was under the engine when it stopped. He was frightfully mangled and death was instantaneous.

Harry Printz was one of the best known and most popular employes of this division. He frequently served as extra passenger conductor. He was quiet, courteous and accommodating, and was universally esteemed.

Talmage Steps Down.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage startled his large congregation in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sunday night by announcing his resignation of his office as pastor of the church.

He had just preached a sermon of unusual eloquence, through which had run a sorrowful vein.

After he had finished the sermon proper he said: "This coming spring I shall have been pastor of this church twenty-five years, and a quarter of a century is long enough for any minister to preach in one place. At that anniversary I will resign this pulpit and it will be occupied by such persons as you may select."

The Tabernacle is heavily involved in debt.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

The honest public sentiment of the people of the United States is unanimously in favor of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The dealers pronounce it to be the only standard cough remedy.

THE NEWS.

Senator Wolcott and Henry R. Wolcott have sold the Mercur gold mine in Utah to a New York company for $1,000,000. The vein is flat, eight to fourteen feet thick, and is worked coal fashion.——Milton J. Worthley, who tried to force Miss Louise Dana to elope with him, was ordered to leave the state or be sent to prison for ten years.——Charles E. Mincher, a clerk, aged twenty-six years, of Summit, N. J., one of the victims of the recent wreck on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, died of internal injuries at St. Mary's Hospital, in Hoboken. This makes the eleventh death due to the wreck.——Ex-Governor William Gaston died in Boston.——P. O'Dougherty & Sons, New York importers of linens and woolen, assigned.——Ernest LaCore was executed at Joliet, Ill., for the murder of Nellie Byron.——Albert Hurnburger was executed in Cando, N. C., for the murder of Daniel S. Krieder, his wife and four of their children.——Wilson Howard was hung at Lebanon, Mo., for the murder of a deaf mute.——Professor Shortlidge, who killed his wife, was bailed from jail and sent to an insane asylum.

John E. Johnson, colored, murdered his wife and two children in Birmingham, Ala.——Charles John Wing, a Chinese leper, who had been awaiting relief from his sufferings by death for the past two years, died in the leper house, at the Municipal Hospital, in Philadelphia.——The Nova Scotia schooner Lizzie B, Captain Howard, is believed to have been lost.——The boiler of a locomotive which was drawing a freight train into the Big Four depot at Winchester Ind., exploded, killing the fireman and injuring the engineer and brakeman.——John S. Dodge, a veteran of the late civil war, an ex-sergeant of the Columbus Guards, and an alleged sergeant of the bodyguard of President Lincoln, was before United States Commissioner Hoyne, in Chicago, charged with procuring a pension by means of perjury.——Executions aggregating $18,000 were issued in Philadelphia against George A. Ruth & Co., dealers in chinaware.——W. H. Bonfield, of Zanesville, O., was robbed and beaten by colored men near West Grove, Pa., and thrown upon the railroad tracks.——Three masked men broke into the large Star Soap Factory of Schultz & Co., in Zanesville, O., bound and gagged the night watchman, blew open the office safe and secured $4,000 in money and checks.——The store and dwelling of Fred Houson, in Mills, a Kentucky village, were destroyed by fire, and his wife and two daughters were burned to death.

Dave Johnson and Mansfield Washington, the self-confessed Van Haafe murderers, near Donaldsonville, La., and who murdered the levee contractor, Mike Kane, near Baton Rouge last November, a week later, were convicted, and will be hanged.——John Buchner, colored, who assaulted a young girl near Valley Park, Mo., was lynched.——Fire destroyed the plant of the American Cereal Company, in Minneapolis, involving a loss of about $50,000 and throwing over one hundred persons out of employment.——A construction train on the Northern Railroad of New Jersey went through a temporary trestle near Fairview, N. J., falling on twenty or thirty Italians who were under the trestle. Two of the men were crushed to death, and nearly every one of the others more or less injured.——John Hardie and Richard Manning were fatally injured by the explosion of a tank of oil on a car at Hammond, on the Western Indiana Railroad. The men were waiting for a train, and to "kill time" Manning lifted the cap off the tank, while Hardie threw a lighted match into the opening. Both were hurled twenty feet away by the explosion, and terribly burned.——A sensation was caused at Lancaster, Pa., by the discovery of a dynamite bomb which had been placed against a four-story building on Grant street, adjoining the police station.

A sheriff was killed and a deputy sheriff wounded in an attempt to capture two brothers, named Mullin, in a cabin in Mercer county, W. Va. The brothers were wanted on charges for complicity in a murder. Both were shot dead in the fight with the sheriffs.——A motion was made before Judge Barret in New York for the appointment of a receiver for the property of the Thomson-Houston Electric Company.——The government steamer Stanley, which keeps up winter communication between the mainland and Prince Edward Island, is still fast in the ice at Malignant Cove, fifteen miles east of Pictou Light.——During a quarrel at Houston, Texas, James McCane shot and killed John F. Morris. The men were heads of rival detective agencies.——Charles Burns, aged twenty-eight of Stafford Springs, a prisoner in the county jail at Tolland, Ct., killed himself. A few weeks ago he attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the wrists and throat. Wednesday night he tore the bandage from his wrist and punctured the main artery, bleeding to death. A physician had recently decided that Burns was not insane.——At Montreal Henry Mercier, C. O. Pelland and Paul Demartigny, the three young men who attempted to blow up the Nelson Monument, were fined twenty-five dollars each.——At Orange, N. J., Wm. Leimer, aged ten years, was instantly killed at the Globe-street crossing of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

HELD UP THE TRAIN.

Missouri Bandits Rob a St. J. and C. B. Express Car.

Train No. 3 through express on the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs railway, was held up at 12.20 at Roy's Landing, one mile north of St. Joseph, in the same place that the Kohler gang met their Waterloo last September. Just as the train approached the landing a man appeared on the track and signalled the train to stop. The engineer obeyed the signal and brought the train to a stand-still. The train stopped just in time, for had it gone a few yards further it would have ran into a number of ties piled upon the track.

Two of the bandits clambered into the express car, and with leveled revolvers made Expressman C. E. Baxter open the safe and hand over the express package contained in it. The men then backed out of the car, and, with a parting volley, took their leave.

A spring wagon was hitched to the post by the roadside, and as soon as the bandits had transacted their business they sprang into the wagon and drove off into the darkness.

HAWAII UP TO DATE

Additional Correspondence Submitted to Congress.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Final Instructions to Minister Willis—No Interference Says President Dole—The Queen Wanted the President and Other Revolutionists Beheaded.

The President has transmitted to Congress all correspondence relating to Hawaii since his last message. All department estimates of the length of the correspondence were far exceeded by the documents themselves—10,000 or 12,000 words was the estimated limit of their length, but the documents as laid before Congress probably make from 40,000 to 50,000 words when printed in full.

The most important feature of the correspondence was, of course, Mr. Willis's dispatch No. 3, of November 16th, 1892, which the President had previously withheld from publication. Next to that in interest was Mr. Dole's reply to Mr. Willis's demand for surrender.

Between these two terminal points in the correspondence, Mr. Willis's graphic history of current events, and his comments upon the character of the Queen's advisers and the kind of government she desired to retain if established, form a running thread of absorbing interest.

It was promptly noticed that the alleged lengthy cipher dispatch which certain press dispatches asserted had been brought by the Corwin from Mr. Willis to Mr. Gresham, had no place in this complete correspondence, and that Secretary Gresham's repeated assertions that the only advices brought him by the Corwin were transmitted by mail were fully borne out by the published details.

The President's message accompanying the correspondence was very brief. It was as follows:

TO THE CONGRESS:

I transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our Minister at Hawaii relating in any way to political affairs in that country, except such as have been heretofore laid before Congress. I also transmit a copy of the last instructions sent to our Minister, dated January 12, 1894, being the only instructions to him not already sent to the Congress.

In transmitting a certain correspondence with my message dated December 18, 1893, I withheld a dispatch from our present Minister numbered and dated November 16, 1893, and also a dispatch from our former Minister numbered 70 and dated October 8, 1892. Inasmuch as the contents of the dispatch of November 16, 1893, are referred to in the dispatches of more recent date now sent to Congress, and inasmuch as there seems no longer to be sufficient reason for withholding said dispatches, a copy of the same is herewith submitted. The dispatch numbered 70 and dated October 8, 1892, above referred to, is still withheld for the reason that such a course still appears to be justifiable and proper. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, January 18, 1894.

The voluminous correspondence which accompanies the message gives details of the negotiations which Minister Willis had with the Queen and President Dole, looking to the restoration of the monarchy and the retirement of the Provisional Government. In the course of one interview Minister Willis said to the Queen:

"Should you be restored to the throne, would you grant full amnesty, as to life and property, to all those persons who have been or who are now in the Provisional Government, or who have been instrumental in the overthrow of your Government?"

She hesitated a moment, and then slowly and calmly answered:

"There are certain laws of my Government by which I shall abide. My decisions would be as the law directs, that such persons should be beheaded and their property confiscated to the Government."

Mr. Willis then said, repeating very distinctly her words: "It is your feeling that these people should be beheaded and their property confiscated?" She replied: "It is."

Subsequently, however, the Queen changed her mind and agreed to grant the desired amnesty.

President Dole's reply to Minister Willis's demand for the Provisional Government to surrender to the Queen is a long and carefully prepared argument, in which the chief point is that the President has no power of arbitration, as he was never given it by the Provisional Government, but only by a dethroned and powerless Queen. President Dole said, in part:

"While we accept the decision of the President of the United States declining further to consider the annexation proposition as the final conclusion of the Administration, we do not feel inclined to regard it as the last word of the American Government upon this subject.

"We shall therefore continue the project of political union with the United States as a conspicuous feature of our foreign policy. We do not recognize the right of the President of the United States to interfere in our domestic affairs. This I understand to be the American doctrine, conspicuously announced from time to time by the authorities of your Government. Upon what, then, Mr. Minister, does the President of the United States base his right of interference? Your communication is without information on this point, excepting such as may be contained in the following brief and vague sentences: 'She (the ex-Queen) was advised and assured by her Ministers and leaders of the movement for the overthrow of her Government if she surrendered under protest, her case would afterward be fairly considered by the President of the United States. The Queen finally yielded to the armed forces of the United States then quartered in Honolulu, relying on the good faith and honor of the President, when informed of what had occurred, to undo the action of the Minister and reinstate her and the authority which she claimed as the constitutional sovereign of the Hawaiian Islands.'

"Also, 'It becomes my further duty to advise you, sir, the Executive of the Provisional Government and your Ministers of the President's determination of the question which your action and that of the Queen devolved upon him, and that you are expected to promptly relinquish to her her constitutional authority.' I understand that the first quotation is referred to in the following words of the second, 'which your action and that of the Queen devolved upon him (the President of the United States), and that the President has arrived at his conclusions from Commissioner Blount's report.' We have had as yet no opportunity of examining this document, but from extracts published in the papers and for reasons set forth hereafter we are not disposed to submit the fate of Hawaii to its statements and conclusions. As a matter of fact, no member of the Provisional Government has conferred with the ex-Queen, either verbally or otherwise, from the time the Government was proclaimed till now, with the exception of one or two notices, which were sent to her by myself in regard to her removal from the palace and relating to the guards which the Government first allowed her, and perhaps others of a like nature. I infer that a conversation which Mr. Damon, then a member of the Advisory Council, is reported by Mr. Blount, to have had with the ex-Queen on January 17, and which had been quoted in the newspapers, is the basis of this astounding claim of the President of the United States of his authority to adjudicate upon our right as a Government to exist.

"If your contention that President Cleveland believes that this Government and the ex-Queen have submitted their respective claims to the sovereignty of this country, to the adjudication of the United States, is correct, then may I ask, when and where has the President held this court of arbitration? This Government has had no notice of the sitting of such a tribunal and no opportunity of presenting evidence of its claims.

"No man can correctly say that the Queen owed her downfall to the interference of American forces. The revolution was carried through by the representatives, now largely reinforced, of the same public sentiment which forced the monarchy to its knees in 1887, which suppressed the insurrection of 1889, and which for twenty years has been battling for representative government in this country.

"If the American forces had been absent the revolution would have taken place, for the sufficient causes that it had nothing to do with their presence.

"I am instructed to inform you, Mr. Minister, that the Provisional Government of the Hawaiian Islands respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the President of the United States that it should surrender its authority to the ex-Queen."

The final instructions to Minister Willis were forwarded to San Francisco by Secretary Gresham and went by the Mariposa, which sailed a few days ago. The Secretary says in part:

"Your numbers, fourteen to eighteen inclusive, show that you have rightly comprehended the scope of your instructions, and have, as far as was in your power, discharged the onerous task confided to you. The President sincerely regrets that the Provisional Government refuses to acquiesce in the conclusion which his sense of right and duty and a due regard for our National honor constrained him to reach and submit as a measure of justice to the people of the Hawaiian Islands and their deposed sovereign. Your reports show that on further reflection the Queen gave her unqualified assent in writing to the conditions suggested, but that the Provisional Government refuses to acquiesce in the President's decision. The matter now being in the hands of Congress, the President will keep that body fully advised of the situation and will lay before it, from time to time, the reports received from you, including your number three heretofore withheld, and all instructions sent to you. In the meantime, while keeping the Department fully informed of the course of events, you will, until further notice, consider that your special instructions upon this subject have been fully complied with."

The message of the President and the accompanying documents were referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Representative McCreary, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, occupied a front seat in the House while the brief message from the President was being read. Later he said to a reporter:

"The President, you will see, has sent in everything that has passed between the Administration and Minister Willis. Everything relating to the Hawaiian question is now before the public save the letter of Minister Stevens to Secretary Foster, dated October 8, 1892. Although I have read the letter, I cannot, of course, say anything about it. Mr. Cleveland is an honest man, and I believe he was sincere when he said he had referred the whole matter to Congress and would be glad to co-operate with it in the execution of any plan that was consistent with the honor, integrity and morality of the United States and for the best interests of Hawaii."

The Chairman said he would call up the question for consideration immediately after the Tariff bill had been disposed of—that had been promised him.

The following Honolulu advices arrived at San Francisco, by the steamer City of Peking:

"Since our last news, sent per Warrimo, all has been quieter. The Government has removed all the sandbags from the verandas of the Executive Building, where sharp-shooters were to pick off the attacking naval forces. Should Congress order the Queen restored by force no resistance would be attempted. The sandbag defenses on the ground are left against a possible Royalist insurrection. The Government have small fear of such an attempt, but they remain on the alert."

The Australia also brought a statement from a correspondent in Honolulu to the effect that ex-Queen Liliuokalani has entirely abandoned all hope of ever regaining the throne of Hawaii, and is now perfecting arrangements for bringing a claim against the United States for an immense amount of money.

CABLE SPARKS.

Miss Elsie Burrows, of Newport, R. I., was married in England to Capt. John Shiffner.

Troops fired into a mob in Corato, Italy, killing seven of the rioters and wounding many more.

It is stated that the Argentine government intends to destroy notes of the nominal value of half a million dollars per month.

The Italian customs receipts for December declined 281,000 pounds. In the last six months the indirect taxes decreased 480,000 pounds.

The propriety of commuting the death sentence of Vaillant, the bomb thrower, will be considered at a council of the French cabinet.

A delegation of Germans from the Crimea started for Cape Town this week to acquire lands for a large number of German colonists, who will emigrate from the south of Russia.

"The man who does not love his fatherland is unworthy of God's blessing," Pope Leo is alleged to have said to a delegation of Roman aristocrats with whom he was talking upon the Sicilian troubles.

London holders of securities of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company decided to appoint a committee to cooperate with an American committee for the protection of the bondholders.

A bill will be introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies to abolish the public execution of criminals. An amendment, which, it is said, will be strongly supported, will be offered abolishing capital punishment.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A CORONER'S jury in Louisville, has found that the Louisville and Jefferson bridge disaster was due to negligence on the part of the Phœnix Bridge Company in failing to take proper precautions for the safety of the men.

WHILE William Long, aged 12 years, and Harry Dean, aged 21 years, were shooting rats in a barn near Wilmington, Delaware, Long shot and instantly killed Dean.

AN explosion occurred in one of the mills of the Laflin-Rand Powder Works, at Ripton, Ulster county, New York. Gardiner Fridenburg, Joseph Saunder, Michael Gibbs and George Kipp, employes were killed. The force of the explosion was felt at Poughkeepsie, and at Rosendale, three miles away, many panes of glass was shattered. About 850 kegs of powder exploded. The magazines, which contained 18,000 kegs, did not explode.

Two small children of George Transon, of Bethlehem, Pa., drove nails into a cigar box, then jammed the box with the nails protruding on the head of an infant brother, lacerating and puncturing the child's skull so badly that he will die.

DEATH IN THE FOG.

Nine Persons Instantly Killed and Fifty Injured.

2 CARS IN KINDLING WOOD.

The South Orange Accommodation Train Crashes into the Rear of the Dover Express on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

One of the most disastrious railroad accidents ever experienced in the neighborhood of New York occurred on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad about 8.30 o'clock in the morning, during a thick fog on the meadows just east of Hackensack, N. J. The South Orange accommodation train into the Dover express, telescoping and smashing to splinters the two rear cars of the latter train, instantly killing nine persons, and injuring about fifty others, of whom two have since died.

The Dover express, which brings to New York men employed in business, and who live at Summit, Milburn, Short Hills, and Newark, made its last stop at Newark and then rushed on through the thick fog toward the city. About 200 yards west of the drawbridge over the Hackensack the train was stopped by torpedoes. The flagman of the train, it is claimed, ran back immediately to flag any train that might be approaching from the west. He had gone but a few yards, he said, when suddenly to his horror, he saw rushing upon him through the fog the South Orange accommodation.

This train was scheduled to leave South Orange at 7.55 o'clock, but was about three minutes behind. Aboard it were residents of the Oranges and of Newark who are in business in New York. The train was running at about twenty-five or thirty miles an hour. Before Engineer David Hoffman could discern through the fog the express train, or before he had received the warning from the flagman, who had been sent back, it was too late to stop his train. He turned on air brakes and, jumping from his cab, rolled down the embankment. He was taken up afterward unconscious and badly bruised and cut about the head and body.

The fireman, Irwin Metz, climbed back over the tender, and was found after the collision but slightly injured.

The engine struck the express train with terrific force. It plowed its way into the rear car, a combination baggage and smoking car, and caused the forward end to telescope into the passenger car next in front. Every seat in the smoking compartment was occupied, about forty passengers being in the car.

Not one of them escaped injury. There were all men in the smoker, which accounts no doubt, for the fact that no women were reported to be among the seriously injured.

The force of the collision completely wrecked the engine of the South Orange train. It knocked the rear truck of the tender off the tracks and smashed the platforms of the first two cars. None of the passengers, however, on this train were injured, but all suffered from the effects of the terrible shock.

But the result of the collision on the Dover express was woefully different. The last two cars were twisted and turned into a mass of broken iron, wood and glass, over which rolled the clouds of smoke and steam from the engine. From this mass came the screams and cries of the injured. The sight was horrible. As soon as the passengers who were uninjured recovered from the shock, they piled out of the cars and rushed to the assistance of the injured. The woodwork was lying in all directions, and literally strewn along the tracks were the bodies of the dead and dying. The bodies of many persons had been thrown apparently clean out of the car by the collission, one side of the car being knocked clean off. The bodies of three or four passengers were pulled out of the telescoped car; and then the trainmen and the uninjured set to work with axes and saws to reach those who were buried beneath the wreckage. There were cries for physicians and for whiskey and water. There was one physician among the passengers, Dr. Reynolds, who escaped from the fatal car.

Louis Bodine, a young medical student, was also in the fatal car. He escaped with some scratches and cuts upon his head and arms. But forgetting his own injuries he went to the assistance of Dr. Reynolds and the more cool headed of the uninjured passengers, and did excellent work in caring for those less fortunate.

Messages for medical assistance and ambulances were sent to Jersey City and Newark. The running of regular trains from the depot, in Hoboken, was immediately dropped, and all the passenger trains in the depot were hurried to the scene of the accident. The dead and injured were mostly all taken to Hoboken. Some, however, remained at Hackensack and others were sent back over the road to their homes.

A NEW WAY TO KILL THEM.

An Ohio Physician's Method of Putting Murderers Out of the Way.

A remarkable bill has been introduced in the Ohio Legislature by Representative Howlen, of Stark county, at the requests of a physicians who is one of his constituents. The bill opposes hanging and provides that all murderers sentenced to death shall be put out of the way by means of anæsthetics which are to be administered under the supervision of a board of physicians and scientists. The condemned man having been placed in a painless sleep, the scientists are to be permitted to take the top of his skull off and watch the action of the brain, or lay bare his heart and other vitals and study life there.

The author of the bill has flooded the city with circulars in support of the measure, arguing that its passage would give scientists an opportunity to study the currents of life as they have never been studied and would undoubtedly result in the most wonderful and beneficient discoveries in the benefit of humanity.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

25TH DAY.—The open session of the Senate was of very short duration. After the presentation of several petitions against the passage of the Wilson Tariff bill, with others favoring government control of the telegraph, etc. Then, on motion of Mr. Hill, the Senate went into executive session, which lasted until about seven o'clock, and the Senate adjourned as soon as the doors were re-opened.

26TH DAY.—The House bill to repeal the Federal Election laws was formally taken up in the Senate after the morning hour, and the debate was opened in support of it by Mr. Palmer, a member of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, from which the bill was reported. Earlier in the day, the message from the President, which the correspondence as to Hawaiian affairs was laid before the Senate, giving Mr. Hoar an opportunity to criticise the position of the President in extorting from the Queen a promise of amnesty, and to draw a parallel between the President and the Queen as to the "reckless disregard of each for the Constitution of their respective countries."

27TH DAY.—After a discussion of civil service reform until the close of the morning hour, the Senate, at 2 P. M., resumed, as the "unfinished business," the House bill to repeal the federal election laws, and the debate on that subject continued until the close of the legislative day.

28TH DAY.—In the Senate two resolutions were offered by Messrs. Peffer, of Kansas, and Allen, of Nebraska, to the effect that there is no lawful authority for the issuing and selling of bonds as proposed, and that, if so issued and sold, they will be null and void. The resolutions were laid over and will come up for action next week. The question was touched upon in connection with a bill appropriating $40,000 for an equestrian statue in Manchester, N. H., to a Revolutionary hero, General John Stark. Mr. Morgan (Dem.), of Alabama, said that the Government was actually too poor to honor the memory of heroic ancestors when it had to borrow at five per cent. "on a questionable use of the statutes."

29TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

25TH DAY.—The Hawaiian question was up in the House, brought up by Mr. Boutelle, and resulted in a sharp three-sided debate, participated in by the Speaker, Mr. Boutelle and Mr. McMillen. When the excitement caused by this unexpected episode had subsided, the Tariff bill was read through in full, consuming nearly two and one-half hours, after which amendments to the bill were in order, under the terms of the special order adopted a week ago. Mr. Lane offered in the House a bill providing that all contracts for the payment of any sum of money, whether in gold, silver or coin, may be discharged by any money which is by law a legal-tender for the payment of debts when the contract matures.

26TH DAY.—The House worked on amendments to the Wilson bill. These were offered by the chairman himself, and all were agreed to except one providing that the free wool clause should go into effect on August 1st, next. A strong fight was made on this amendment, and it was still pending when the House took a recess. The amendments agreed to reduce the tariff on furs for hatters' use from 20 to 15 per cent. ad valorem; calfskins, patent and japanned leather, dressed upper leather, chamois, and other skins, from 20 to 15 per cent.; all hydrographic charts are placed on the free list. The rate on condensed milk was changed from 20 per cent. ad valorem to two cents per pound.

27TH DAY.—Very important action was taken in the House, in committee of the whole, in the free wool clause of the Wilson Tariff bill. An amendment had been offered by Mr. Wilson himself that that clause should not go into effect until the 1st of August, 1894. Mr. Payne moved to make the date October 1st, 1898, and Mr. Bowers moved to make it 31st December, 1899; but Mr. Johnson came in with a substitute making the clause take effect at the same time as the bill itself shall take effect, and this substitute was carried. The proceedings were further enlivened by a discussion in which Messrs. Cockran and Walker took leading parts, and in which other members participated.

28TH DAY.—In the House a proposition was submitted by Mr. Burrows to substitute the wool clause of the McKinley law for that of the Wilson bill. Almost the entire day was taken up in a discussion of the question. The proposition was defeated by a vote of 77 yeas to 151 nays.

29TH DAY.—It was a day of amusing incidents and exciting debates in the House. Mr. Henderson offered, as an amendment to the agricultural schedule of the Wilson bill, the corresponding clause in the McKinley law. This gave rise to some exciting colloquies.

THEY LYNCHED ALL THREE.

A Mob Wreaks Summary Vengeance for the Murder of a Farmer.

A terrible exhibition of prairie justice was seen in Russell, Kan., when three men, J. G. Burton, William Gay and his son, John Gay, were lynched by an angry mob.

The men were held guilty of the murder of Frederick Dinning last July. Dinning lived with Burton on a farm eleven miles north of Russell. On July 9 he disappeared. Burton had his team and even wore some of his clothes, but said Dinning had gone to Oklahoma with young Gay. Gay returned a short time ago and on close questioning confessed that Burton had poisoned Dinning. The elder Gay attempted to point out the place of burial, but failed.

Burton then made a confession, alleging that the Gays killed Dinning, and he took the Sheriff to a cornfield in a ravine, where the body, which was decomposed and the skull crushed, was found.

Indignation ran high and it was with difficulty that the men could be got to jail. A number of men from the vicinity of the Burton farm came into town and were reinforced by farmers from all parts of the county.

They easily forced their way in the jail and dragged the terrified trio from their cells. The mob was cool and apparently well organized and made no attempt at concealment. They took the men out through the streets a short distance from town. A little prairie stream is crossed there by the railroad and wagon road about 100 rods east of the Russell depot.

To the bridge over this the mob went and placed the trembling wretches near the edge. Ropes were ready and one was put around the neck of each of the men and tied to the stringers.

There was no time for prayers or pleadings, but at a signal all three were pushed off the edge and dropped eight or ten feet. To make sure of carrying out their purpose the mob fired two volleys into each body.

Then the lynchers rode away quietly.

The Coroner held an inquest and without delay the jury returned a verdict that deceased came to their deaths at the hands of persons unknown.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

THE Boston express on the Reading Railroad, due at Lansdale about 7.30 P. M. ran over and killed Fred Fisher, an employe of the Reading Company, and seriously injured Adam Smith while they were crossing the tracks immediately in front of the Station. Smith was struck while attempting to get Fisher off the track.

THE jury in the Wallace Burt murder trial at Doylestown reported a disagreement and were sent back to further consider the case.

Chief Factory Inspector Watchorn says there are 5000 sweat-shop employees in Philadelphia.

JAMES C. BURNES had an exciting battle with a burglar at Allegheny.

THE five men who attempted to rob the Danville office and mortally wounded the officer who discovered them were arrested at Nanticoke.

LESS than 1000 miners in the Pittsburg district obeyed the order to strike.

I. NEWTON FOUST'S large mercantile establishment at Milk Creek, was broken into by burglars, who blew open the safe and secured a large amount of booty, as follows: One hundred dollars worth of postage stamps, $16 in checks, $125 in cash, two gold watches and one silver one and a large number of notes and deeds.

THE police arrested two boys at the Pennsylvania depot in Chester who were well equipped for the bandits' lives which they had decided to follow. Neither of the youths appear to be over 18 years of age. They had 1 kit of fine burglars' tools, including files, keys and wire, two revolvers and two dirk knives. The boys gave their names as William Heller and Charles De Mandeville, and claimed New York as their residence.

ONE of the largest mortgages ever placed on record in Monroe County was filed at Stroudsburg. It was that of the Central Pennsylvania & Western Railroad to the New York Security & Trust Company for $5,000,000 on the property of the New York, Wilkes-Barre & Western Railroad, the money being used in the construction of the new railroad recently built between Stroudsburg and Wilkes-Barre.

A dynamite bomb with a partially burned fuse was found near a cigar factory in Lancaster.

THE Wallace Burt murder trial closed at Doylestown and the fate of the prisoner was placed in the hands of the jury.

HENRY HEIST was hanged at Gettysburg for the murder of Emanuel Moun.

FIVE burglars were caught trying to blow open the safe in Danville postoffice.

THE Grove House property in Media, is again in the hands of the Sheriff. It was sold early in December by the Sheriff for $27,000 but after paying the first payment the purchaser failed to come to time after ten days with the balance, and it will be sold a second time. It is being sold on a mortgage held by the heirs of the Powell estate of Philadelphia for $22,500.

Superintendent Wilbur of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has assured Chairman John H. Rice, of the Grievance Committee, that the old rate of wages will be restored.

Judge Clayton denied the application for the removal of Prof. S. C. Shortlidge to an insane sylum, holding that the commission neither found that he was insane when he killed his wife nor at the time they examined him.

A review of the manufacturing industries of Alleghany county reveals that less than one-half of the complement of men is now employed.

Crazed by grip, Joseph Hilton, janitor of the United States Court at Pittsburg, ran amuck in the streets with a revolver and finally shot himself.

Fire at Gettysburg caused a money loss of $30,000.

F. V. Rockafellow, convicted of embezzlement at Wilkes-Barre, was sentenced to two years and two months in the Eastern Penitentiary and fined $1,200 by Judge Lynch.

Perry Murry attempted suicide in the Banning House, Connelsville, by shooting himself. The bullet entered his chest and passed through the lungs inflicting a probable fatal wound. He was taken to the Cottage Hospital. It is said that Murray was in love with Maggie Ramsey, of Adelaide, and that he shot himself because she did not reciprocate his love.

It is believed that the person who has been firing buildings in the vicinity of Berwick and vicinity for the past two years has at last been caught. Milton Cook, a half-witted fellow, was caught in the act of firing a stable. Excitement runs high and the Borough Council have offered a large reward. Every effort will be made to prove him the author of these numerous incendiary fires.

WALLACE BURT, the Cherokee half-breed, was placed on trial at Doylestown for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Rightley, near Richborough.

THE trial of Harry P. Wanner, of Salisbury Township, accused of murdering James Hemmins, was begun at Lancaster.

AUGUST ELCHERT shot a Bullet into his heart at Scranton because his sweetheart treated him coldly.

THE wire-drawers and reed-clippers of the Pittsburg Wire Works at Braddock struck against a reduction in wanges. Five hundred men are affected.

PRINCIPAL JOYCE is still in possession of the Lackawanna Township School, and says he will hold the fort until his term expires.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM CULTON and their four children, of Mauch Chunk, were asphyxiated by coal gas at their home, and the parents may die.

JOHN RINKS was found nearly dead in the lower part of Wilkes-Barre, having been beaten and hacked with a knife by Matslek Paul, who was arrested.

ROLLED A HUMAN BEING.

Horrible Accident to a Ironworker in Pittsburg.

John Curley, a mill-worker in Oliver's Tenth-street plant, Pittsburg, was drawn through the boxes of the rolls on the 20-inch mill, and will probably die.

His body was drawn three times through a space of 16 inches in an instant. Several bones were broken, his skull fractured and he is injured internally. Curley is 43 years of age.

TWO DREAMERS.

Under a tree two dreamers lay,
And unto one did the wind's voice say,

"Castle Pleasure is building fast;
I heard the hammer as I flew past."

But to the other the wind's voice said,
"Hill Endeavor lies just ahead."

The dreamers rose. The years sped by,
And the wind blew out of the changing sky.

He who wrought for his brother well
Came to the castle of Joy to dwell;

He who turned from the toilsome hill,
Seeking his castle—is seeking still.

JAMES BUCKHAM.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

A TALE OF THE MINES.

"Is that your last word, Kate?"

"My last?"

"You have no love to give me?"

"How many times must you ask me?"

"But it seems that I have looked into your eyes and that they have given me a different answer than your tongue. Deny it or not, Kate, your eyes have looked into mine and told me that I had a small place in your heart. I have seen it, say what you may, and though your voice was silent, your eyes, my bonnie Kate, have whispered soft promises that caused my temples to throb and blood to rush to my head, until I seemed half mad with joy."

She, a stalwart English lass, brown as a berry, as handsome an example of a working woman as ever lived, laughed. It was a musical, bewitching laugh, but it sounded like a death-knell to the man who stood before her, with face aflame with passion. He was a tall specimen of the Anglo-Saxon type of miner, with arms like a blacksmith and the legs and thighs of an athlete. Kate was the daughter of the captain of the mine, and came from the same part of England to America when the mining industry here was almost in its infancy; when there was no over-production of any ore, and fortunes were more easily made than now. For some time Geoffry had been suitor for her hand, and Kate had played fast and loose until at times the demon of jealousy raged so furiously that he was almost beside himself. To see his Kate, upright as a sapling—Kate, whose every movement was the majesty of motion—with the figure of a woman, and the heart and caprices of a maid; with the soft eyes of a deer and the tongue of a shrew—to see Kate, the embodiment of noble physical development, in the arms of another at the dance, with no word for him, was torture, keen and exquisite. And then when he approached her, the angry flush upon his face, there was "balm in Gilead" in the soft glance she shot at him, and he forgot his resentment in the contemplation of her face. And now at twilight time they two stood just without the door of her father's cottage. The sun was going down in a haze like that seen on the ocean. It was not a golden sun, though so near its resting place, but a sun of silver, bright and shining, in harmony with the snow-covered surface of the earth and the gray sky. Above the hills the shaft-houses were sharply defined against the sky, and in the distance the forests—those noble Michigan forests—seemed like a dark fringe around the pallid landscape. The man drew nearer to the woman.

"Can you deny, Kate, that your eyes have told me you might care for me?"

"Pshaw! A woman's eyes, Geoffrey! They may say many things they do not mean."

"You mean you have been playing with me,"

"Oh, I do not say so."

"Kate, take care."

"Of what?"

"You are playing with fire, lass. My love must have its way—you must be mine."

"Must? Indeed! You have a pleasant manner of winning a woman. Surely I may love whom I choose."

"Yes; and you love that Norwegian. At the dance I saw how you looked at him—how you encouraged him, while I stood aside with the rage in my heart to kill you both. Before that scoundrel came between us two——"

"You forget yourself to defame a man behind his back. It is cowardly—if he were here——"

"You defend him. You love him?"

Defiantly: "And if it were true?"

He grasped her arm with a cry.

"It cannot be, Kate. You must love no one but myself. You belong to me, lass, and I——"

"Let go my arm."

"I will not."

"Coward!"

"Perhaps."

"I shall hate you."

"It is as well since you do not love me."

"At last I understand you. I despise you now that I know you. Let go of my arm."

"No."

"It is the part of a man to exert brute strength over a woman. I believe you are coward enough to strike a woman."

"What!"

He released her arm and stood before her, pale as death. One hand he passed nervously through his hair, while his features worked convulsively. She, with figure erect and blazing eyes, confronted him.

"If that is your last word, good-bye," he said. "Tell your Norwegian to look out or I will kill him."

"Perhaps he's a better man than you."

"Don't drive me too hard with your tongue."

"Next time you think to win a sweetheart, learn how to treat her."

"Kate, something oppresses me. Something is going to happen on the morrow. Should you care if I met my death in the mine?"

She laughed lightly.

"Not at all."

Without a word he turned and walked away. She watched his figure vanishing in the light of the silver sun.

"Fool!" she said. "Has he not yet learned that no man on earth may drive me?"

Then she went into the house and stood thoughtfully near the window where were many flowers. She heard a step behind her and began to hum softly.

"Art light-hearted, lass?" said her father's voice, and the next moment she was in his arms. He looked at her proudly, with her noble figure, her strong arms and her broad, handsome face—a true woman of the people, a daughter of the mines. "Weel, thou art no featherweight, lass," he remarked, and then escaping from him, she went into the kitchen, where he heard her moving about, still humming to herself. There was a knocking on the window. Turning she saw the Norwegian and smiled pleasantly. Then he came in and asked permission to sit down and watch her preparations for supper. This she granted and his eyes brightened as he followed her with his gaze. The light fell upon her hair and there was a strange look upon her face.

"Will you not stay to supper?" she asked.

He assented eagerly. Half an hour later Geoffey, passing by, saw them all three sitting together, chatting gaily. With a curse he turned away and for hours tramped over the snow in the darkness.

* * * * * *

On the day following, Geoffry and the Norwegian were working on the footwall on the third tier from the level mining out the fourth tier underhand. This portion of the mine had caved in the year previous and the rooms were filled and the posts more or less crushed, so that great care was necessary in taking out the pillars. They had worked out one lot of sets on the east side of the pillar and were engaged on the one next to it. In mining these crushed pillars, sets of smaller dimensions are used in order that very little ground should be opened at one time without timber. Here the ground was so soft that laths were driven to support the back until the timber could be put in. This particular set was nearly out and a prop and head board had been erected to support the laths, this prop resting on a plank laid across the lagging of the set below. Geoffry and the Norwegian were working silently, but now and then they gazed furtively at each other. The heart of the Englishman was full of insane jealousy and he was not himself that morning. After his long walk the evening before he had drank until daylight, and now with the liquor working in his brain, mad desires chased one another through his mind and he regarded the Norwegian with the glance of a wild beast—a look that impelled the latter to the greatest caution. Never once did he turn his back to the Englishman; never once was his attention detracted from his danger. Like two dumb brutes, filled with savage impulse, the primal wish of man to kill, they worked side by side in the narrow place. The Norwegian moved to the other end where work was necessary, when suddenly he slipped. With a hoarse cry the Englishman sprang forward with uplifted implement to brain his fallen antagonist, when suddenly there was a crashing behind them; the framework gave way; huge masses of ore and rock descended with a rumble like an avalanche. The Englishman stood stock still, thinking his last day had come; in a moment he was frozen like a statue. When he recovered his senses he heard the groan of the Norwegian and saw that he was pinned to the earth by masses of ore. Hastening to him, as best he might, he removed the ore from the crushed body, which he took in his arms and bore to the other end of the chamber in which they were literally entombed. The Norwegian was groaning in the greatest pain and Geoffry lifted his head and pressed his flask to the lips of the dying man, whose eyes never even in his agony left those of the other. While before the picture was that of primal man, born to kill, to slay, to annihilate, now it was a picture of that human brotherhood which lies deep down beneath all evil desires and toward which the young world is struggling and struggling. Into the eyes of the Norwegian the Englishman was gazing. Both were members of the same fraternal working order. The breath of the dying man came in gasps, shorter and shorter; the light faded from those deep-set eyes and the form became stiff. Geoffry's rival was dead. The Englishman, shut up in that horrible prison, threw himself upon the body and wept. How long he remained thus he never knew, for what are periods when anguish annihilates time—when the lines of the poet, "out of space, out of time," give a certain divinity to numan nature. Geoffry did not suffer from suffocation. Although shut out from the world by what seemed a solid wall, a draft of air was apparent, and it was evident there were crevices somewhere.

Meanwhile the news of the disaster had spread far and wide. The captain was busy over his books in his little office and near him sat bonny Kate. Why did she come? Was it to catch a glimpse of the Norwegian as he emerged from the shaft? Was love, then, so impatient? A man covered with dirt and grime rushed into the office.

"An accident, captain——"

"Where?"

"On the third tier. The Norwegian, Bnorgson, and Geoffry were working there."

Kate gave a cry. Her face was the color of the pallid landscape now, and she sprang up like a deer shot to the heart, while with quivering lips she gazed at the messenger of evil.

"Is he—are they killed?" she asked, the words falling slowly.

"There isn't much chance."

Now in the mine the men were working with a will, clearing away the enormous masses of ore and rock. The only chance for the men was that they were imprisoned, not crushed, and that was a faint hope at the best. Among the throng of workers was Kate, who herself worked until her strength was exhausted. Gang relieved gang and still the great mass seemed to become but the more impregnable. On the second day the men paused, for they thought they heard something. They listened intently. It was a faint rapping on a timber.

"They are alive—at least, one of them," shouted a miner. "To work with a will, men."

Then Kate, aroused from her stupor, took her place among the workers.

"Back, lass," said her father. "A stronger arm is needed here."

"My arm is strong, father," she said.

They gazed at her and let her have her way.

"Her sweetheart's there," said one of the men.

"Yes; the Norwegian."

On the third day the tapping was fainter and then it ceased. Next morning they reached the men. The Englishman was dead, apparently. Both bodies were taken to the surface. At the word "dead," Kate, worn out, had fallen unconscious. Suddenly one of the men who had been bending over the Englishman shouted:

"There's life here."

The captain knelt by his side and heard the faint beating of the heart.

"Carry the lad to my house," he commanded,

When Geoffry came to himself he was lying in a small room near the window. Upon the window sill were flowers. Bending over him was a woman. Someone held his hand; lips were pressed to his forehead; kindly, sympathetic eyes gazed into his, and their tender light bewildered him.

"Kate!"

"Geoffry!"

"It is you, sweetheart?"

"It is I, dear."

What did this mean? His head was now resting on her bosom, the broad, womanly bosom, of this woman of the people. Her lips close to his whispered:

"How do you feel, dearest?"

"In heaven, Kate. I have had a bad dream——"

"Hush, dear heart. Get well, for my sake."

"For yours, Kate?"

"Yes, yes, for mine—for mine."

"Then you——"

"Love you? Yes, yes."

"My sweet lass! But why——"

"Geoffry, Geoffry, sweetheart, did you know your Kate so little you thought to drive her? You could not command me—your jealousy could not force me to be yours—but you may lead me to the end of the world. There, close your eyes. You are worn and weary. You have nearly passed from me and my life would have been misery. Think how I suffered, darling, while you were in that tomb. Then I knew what my love for you was and I prayed that you might be saved, that I could hold you in my arms and beg you to take me and cherish me. I prayed that you might be saved so that my devotion could undo the harsh words of the past. Do you forgive me, my own, my treasure?"

"Lass, lass, pray God I might die again to hear such words."

"There, there! Speak no more, Geoffry. Rest, rest. The doctor said you must sleep. Close your eyes, for your Kate is watching over you."

"As I may some day watch over you, Kate?"

"While this life lasts, if you will."

"Kiss me, dear."

For the first time she pressed her lips to his, and then he slept peacefully, with a flush upon his cheek. When her father entered he looked at them in surprise.

"Is it so, lass?"

"Aye, father."

"I thought it was the other."

But she only smiled and gazed fondly at the sleeping man.

The silver sun went down that night again in a silver haze. Over the hills in solemn procession the miners, with bowed heads, carried the Norwegian to his grave. No funeral hearse, no carriages were there. Sadly the silver sun sank out of sight. More vividly the shaft houses were defined, marking the places where human beings went down seeking that which is in the earth, where they are born and where they must die. There is no happiness not tinged with sorrow. But in the small room a woman, whose face was touched with silver light, bent over the man with the solicitude that a mother displays while looking on her slumbering child. Sink, silver sun; fade, light, from the hills; come, darkness, with ebon shroud; murmur, gloomy voices, through the whispering Michigan pines! There is no night when comes the day-dawn of the soul! For mines may give out, external things may change, but there is that which endures forever. —[The Detroit Free Press.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not Well Equipped--Fourteen Dollars Difference--Her Reply--A Dissembler--Etc., Etc.

NOT WELL EQUIPPED.

Griggs—Don't you think that Dr. Bolus is a pretty good physician?

Briggs—Good physician! Well, I should say not. Why, that man couldn't cure a ham!—Somerville Journal.

FOURTEEN DOLLARS DIFFERENCE.

"Paw, is there any difference between a cold and a influenzy?"

"If the doctor calls it a cold, the bill is about $4. If he calls it influenza, it's about $18. The difference is $14, my son."—[Chicago Record.

HER REPLY.

"You look sweet enough to eat," said Josh Sassafras to his best girl on Sunday afternoon.

"You just wait till supper time and you'll see me eat," was her reply.—[Harlem Life.

A DISSEMBLER.

Bragg—I know a thing or two.
Scapely—You sly dog!—[Life.

AN EXCEPTION.

Watts—Large bodies move slowly.
Potts—Did you ever see a fat man slip on a banana peel?—[Indianapolis Journal.

A CURIO.

Railroad Man (angrily)—I have just found out that that cow we had to pay for had not given any milk for five years.

Farmer Smartt—Yaas; that's so.

"It is, is it? Now, sir, what right had you to put such a high value on her? Tell me that."

"Wall, you see, I valued that cow as a curiosity."—[Life.

MITIGATED CIRCUMSTANCES.

Bob Keyworth was paying attention to a rich widow in Harlem.

"Madam," he said, as he offered her a bouquet, "you are getting more and more beautiful every day."

"You exaggearte, my dear sir," exclaimed the lady, very much flattered.

"Well, then, let us say every other day," said Bob.—[Texas Siftings.

TRYING TO THINK.

Physically little 'Liz'beth was in the bath tub; but her mind was soaring into infinity, as it has a very uncomfortable habit of doing.

"Why are you keeping your eyes shut?" asked her mother.

"'Cause I'm trying to think of something."

"What are you trying to think of?"

"Of how things looked before the world was made."--[Washington Star.

A DELICATE ATTENTION.

Vivian (of certain years)—You treated me as if I were an old maid to-day when Mr. Spooner was calling.

Guinevere—Nonsense, my dear. Why, he and I had been talking about old people and we changed the subject the minute you came in the room.—[Chicago Herald.

FIRED.

His heart was fired by love of her—
The old man had retired.
But soon he ambled in and then
The rest of him was fired.
—[Detroit Free Press.

A QUESTION.

"Time and tide wait for no man,"
I've a question apropos
Of that: I would like to know—
Don't they have to wait for a woman?—[Puck.

A LONG SIEGE.

"I'm ready now," called Mrs. Swizzles, down the balustrade, to her husband, who had been waiting half an hour to start for the theatre. "I'm ready, all but my hat."

"Well, tell Maria," shouted back Mr. Swizzles, as he stretched himself out at full length on the sofa and composed himself for a nap, "tell Maria to wake me at 9 o'clock, anyway."—[Chicago Record.

HOPE AT LAST.

"I told the minister you were troubled with insomnia," said Mrs. Manchester to her husband; "that you were nearly dead from loss of sleep, and he said he'd come and see you."

"Well," replied Mr. Manchester, with a sigh of relief, "if he only thinks to bring one of his sermons along, I will get some sleep at last."—[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

WHAT HE LEARNED.

Mother—Well, Georgie, have you learned anything new to-day at school?

Georgie—Yep.

Mother—What was it, my son?

Georgie—Tom Harper has the measles an' I've been playin' with him all the afternoon.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A REGULAR THING.

The Hostess (apologetically at luncheon)—This being Friday, Mr. Castleton, we don't have as much as on other days.

Castleton—Neither do I, as a rule.

The Hostess—Why, do you fast on Friday because you think it right to do so?

Castleton (going)—Oh, no. Because I'm broke.—[New York Herald.

A SAD TRUISM.

Markby—This shall never happen again!

Friend—What?

Markby—It is my fiftieth birthday!

ONE OF A LARGE CLASS.

"No," said the young man, in reply to his old tutor's question, "I haven't begun my life work yet, but in the future——"

"I'm afraid, young man," said his tutor, severely, "I'm afraid your excessive and arduous labors in the future will always keep you from doing anything in the present."—[Chicago Record.

ACCEPTED.

She—You want me to be your wife? I thought you said you wouldn't marry the best woman in the world.

He—But I've changed my mind, and I will if you'll have me.—[New York Press.

HEROIC TREATMENT.

Servant—Mrs. Youngwife wants you to send up five gallons of mustard right away.

Storekeeper—What is she going to use so much mustard for?

Servant—The baby is sick and the doctor ordered a mustard bath for it?—[Puck.

CAPABLE.

Gallup—Do you think I can safely trust a business secret to Banks?

Higbee—I should say so. I lent him $5 nearly a year ago, and he has never breathed a word about it since.—[Tid-Bits.

COMFORT FOR HER.

Ethel—He kissed me and told me he loved me.

Clarissa—Then he must love you, for it is not usual for him to kiss a girl when he tells her he loves her.—[New York Press.

THE REASON.

Maudie—This dress is made just like the one on the fashion plate, but I do not like it.

Marie—The one on the fashion plate was on a pretty woman, you know.

WAITING.

There's a young lawyer in Detroit whose reputation for prompt pay is not the best. A friend called on him the other day to have him go out with him.

"I can't go right now," he said, "but if you will wait until I come back, I'm yours."

"Where are you going?"

"Around to my tailor's to pay a bill."

The friend began to button up his overcoat.

"Thanks," he said, "I guess I'll not wait. I've got to get to my place before next summer."—[Detroit Free Press.

WISDOM.

He—I want to marry a woman who I know knows more than I do.

She—Well, if she is wise she will never let you know it.

PERENIALLY LARGE.

They had been talking learnedly of the crops, and the varying yield from year to year.

"Well," said one, "other crops may be poor, or even fail almost entirely, but there is always a good date crop, especially of the American variety."

"What is the American variety of date, I'd like to know?"

"The candidate." —[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

WHAT HE COULD KEEP.

"You can never keep anything," exclaimed a testy wife to her rather overgenerous husband.

"Yes, I can, my dear," he replied softly, "I can keep still.

A YARD WIDE.

"One thing about Rev. Hangon's sermons, he uses the very best material."

"I don't exactly understand."

"Jerusalem, can't you notice they never shrink any."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A NEW APPLICATION.

Maude—I take everything Charlie says with a grain of salt.

Katie—Why, isn't he truthful?

Maude—Yes, but he's so fresh.—[Detroit Free Press.

MRS. YOUNGMA EXPLAINS.

Young Son—What is bricks made of?

Mrs. Youngma—Bricks are made of clay.

"But clay is soft, ma."

"After the clay is shaped, the bricks are baked."

"Oh, yes; I know now. Like your biscuits."—[Good News.

BAROMETRIC INDICATIONS.

Senior Partner—One thing I like about our new clerk is that he is reliable. You can always tell what he is going to do next.

Junior Partner—And what is that?

Senior Partner—Nothing.—[Truth.

Football in Sumatra.

Among the Malays football has been in existence from time immemorial, says the New York Times, but it is, with them, essentially a game, as, for instance, battledore and shuttlecock is with us, and it is not a contest. The football is rather smaller that that used at Eton, and is made of wicker work. Those who join in the game arrange themselves in a wide circle and kick the ball from one to another with the inside, or at times with the flat of the foot. The object of the players is to keep the ball passing about without its ever touching the ground or the hand of any one. Great dexterity is shown in its performance, and the ball is usually kicked to a very respectable height. There seems to be no penalty to be exacted from a player who may kick the ball badly or fail to kick it at all.

THE SWEET POTATO.

Made Into a Pie, Fried, Escalloped in a Deep Dish.

Ordinarily the sweet potato is either roasted or boiled. When it is recooked, it is generally fried; but there are several other ways of preparing it, according to the New York Tribune. A method that is almost unknown at the North is to fry the raw potato in hot fat. For this purpose the potato should be peeled and cut in thin length-wise slices, and laid in a broad spider of hot lard, deep enough to immerse the slices. As they brown on one side and rise to the top, turn them and let them brown on the other, as the under side of an article immersed in boiling fat browns before the upper side.

A nice way to prepare cold boiled sweet potatoes is to escallop them. Slice them in thin circles, sprinkle them with salt and pepper, and put them in a shallow dish which has been well buttered. Moisten the potatoes with a little brown stock or gravy, thinned with water, and add a few bits of butter. Continue till the dish is full. Then set it in a very hot oven for ten or fifteen minutes to brown. Few Northern housewives are acquainted with the sweet potato pie of the South. This is made of dry, mealy potatoes, which are rubbed through a sieve in the same way as pumpkin. To two cups of the strained potato add a pint of milk, two eggs, a saltspoon of salt, half a teaspoon of nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, with sugar enough to sweeten the pie. The amount will depend largely upon the sweetness of the potatoes. Bake in an under crust like a pumpkin pie.

Precaution Against Cold.

Mrs. Inchbald had a child-like directness and simplicity of manner, which, combined with her personal loveliness and halting, broken utterance, gave to her conversation, which was both humorous and witty, a most comical charm. Once, after traveling all day in a pouring rain, the dripping coachman offered her his arm to help her out, when she exclaimed, to the amusement of her fellow-travelers: "Oh, no, no! Y-y-you will give me my death of cold! Do bring me a-a-a-a dry man."

The Tobacco Habit.

The latest statistics prove that more than two-thirds of the grown male population of the globe use tobacco in some one of the many forms in which it is taken.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The Hawaiian difficulty—How to pronounce the Queen's name.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Lawyers may be poets; they write lots of Versus."

Mr. D. Webster Baker
York, Pa.

Nervous Headaches

and dyspepsia troubled me. After using other preparations without success, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it benefited me more than all other medicines combined. In fact, it cured me." D. W. BAKER, 28 South Penn St., York, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 25

THE TARIFF AND PRICE OF WOOL.

It is argued by protectionists that free wool will ruin the wool industry in the United States and that farmers will suffer loss upon their sheep and wool. To prepare the readers of the Reporter to meet this argument, we will furnish a few facts.

If you will consult the census reports you will find the number of sheep has fallen off during the years of the high tariff on wool—protection did not help sheep raising. During the period of low tariff on wool the number of sheep was far greater than under protection.

This would go to show that the cry that free wool under the Wilson bill will bring about ruin, is all bosh.

Now as to the prices of wool under low tariffs and high tariffs, let the facts decide:

An examination of the prices of wool at Boston the controlling market of the United States, will show that the best average prices were obtained when wool was practically free of duty. Previous to 1857 there was a tariff of 30 per cent., but the tariff act of that year admitted the fine wools of South America, Australia, and the Cape of Good hope free. Virtually the Act of 1857 put wool on the free list, and it there remained until after the war. In 1856 wool brought 60 cts. a pound in the Boston market, and after duties were removed the price ranged as follows:

1857	60 cents.	1863	70 cts.
1858	55 cents.	1864	75 cts.
1859	60 cents.	1865	75 cts.
1860	60 cents.	1866	60 cts.
1861	47 cents.	1867	61 cts.
1762	57 cents.		

These were the best prices ever known in the United States, and wool was then virtually on the free list. In 1867, when wool commanded 61 cents a pound, Congress determined to "protect" the wool growers, and imposed a duty ranging on different grades of fleece from 50 to 60 per cent., with the following results:

1868	43 cents.	1876	35 cts.
1869	40 cents.	1877	33 cts.
1870	37 cents.	1878	31 cts.
1871	45 cents.	1879	30 cts.
1872	50 cents.	1880	30 cts.
1873	41 cents.	1881	29 cts.
1874	40 cents.	1882	25 cts.
1875	39 cents.	1883	25 cts.

In 1883, when wool, after fifteen years of high protection, had reached the lowest price in forty years, Congress, at that time Republican in both branches, and with a Republican President, determined to try a different policy, and reduced the tariff from one to two cents per lb., according to fleece. What was the result? The Boston market showed the following changes:

1883	25 cents.	1886	32 cts.
1884	26 cents.	1887	32 cts.
1885	27 cents.		

Under our high M'Kinley tariff today, wool is eighteen cents per lb.

Cut this out and paste it in your memorandum, and when any one talks wool to you it will be a good pair of sheers to clip his fleece.

The prosperity boom is on the increase, and the recent depression is turning into a resumption of mills and factories everywhere. A change in the tariff will throw sunshine into every suffering family before the end of a year. The calamity howler is getting a sore threat while times are getting better.

JAMES DENTON HANCOCK, of Venango county, is a stering Democrat for whom every other Democrat in the state can consistently cast his ballot. Further than that, he is one whose merits well entitle him to the most enthusiastic and hearty support, and under whose leadership they can wage an aggressive warfare. He is a courageous and advanced thinker in the science of politics, and is otherwise of progressive and broad ideas. His intellect, education and training fit him to occupy a prominent place in congress, to which he should be chosen.

"YES BY DAMN!"

This is a big country—best on earth! It isn't going to the "demnition bowwows" this year—nor any year. Business has been dull, it's true; but does any one suppose it can stay so? Years ago, old settlers say, ice piled up Niagara river one spring and held the water back so that the magnificent falls were dry for six hours; but only a fool of the most colossal foolishness would have suggested that the falls for that reason would never run again. All that water had to come down. Business may be dammed for awhile, but it's got to come!—Buffalo *Printer*.

New Jersey has been sporting two senates for the past three weeks, one democratic the other republican, with democrats in possession of the chamber and recognized by the governor.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

The house, on Monday, agreed to amendments putting both refined and raw sugar on the free list.

The event of last week in congress was the wiping out Tom Johnson of Ohio gave Dalzell, rep. of Pittsburg, on the tariff question.

THE case of brutal treatment of the 10 year old boy in the Harmon family at Pleasant Gap, exceeds any thing for fiendishness in central Penn'a.

TALMAGE having resigned, ministers out of a pulpit, can apply to the Brooklyn Tabernacle people. A splendid opening for one-horse fellows if they can get the "call."

THE contributions to the Papal treasury, called Peter's Pence, have been falling off for some time, as per intelligence from Rome.

Mark Halfpenny, of Lewisburg, ran off with another man's wife. A wholepenny would have run off with two men's wives.

OUR Republican friends can prepare for an awful calamity; the Wilson tariff bill will pass the house this week. The industrial establishments are resuming all over the land so as to have their whistles in tune for a salute as soon as the bill passes the senate.

COBURN.

Caucus Meeting Held Saturday.—Candidates Chosen.

Mrs. C. B. Everett is not improving very fast from her attack of La Grippe.

Mrs. Edward Robinson is also on the sick list.

Mr. Adolph Miller attended the funeral of John C. Motz, which took place at Woodward on Monday afternoon.

The caucus meeting on Saturday afternoon was not very well attended, however a full list of candidates were chosen for the various offices. On Saturday evening another meeting will be held to nominate another list of candidates by nomination papers; said meeting will be held in the school house at this place.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffa departed this life on Tuesday morning of last week and was taked to Milton for interment on last Friday.

The creamery project at this place has been abandoned for the present; Mr. Shook having decided to again resume business at Spring Mills.

James E. Harter is in Bellefonte this week serving in the capacity of juror.

A gentleman from Columbus, O., shipped a car load of apples from this station last week. He paid seventy cents per bushel for choice apples.

Rev. Brown did not preach in the Reformed church on Sunday evening as was announced; having been called home to preach a funeral sermon.

Short—The ice crop.

A short time ago while one of our Romeo's was paying a friendly visit to his Juliet he forgot to go home in time for his breakfast, so to fix up matters he staid for breakfast with his intended daddy-in-law. How is it Jamie?

District President Zeb. W. Bathurst, on Saturday evening installed the following officers of Washington Camp No. 680, P. O. S. of A., of this place for the ensuing term, viz: P. P., P. H. Stover; P., S. G. Rote; V. P., James A. Kooney; M. of F. John Stonebraker, Cond., Elmer E. Kooney; R. S., A. M. Wilson, F. S., L. G. Snyder; Treas., T. B. Everett; Insp., J. F. Garthoff; Guard, J. H. Fryer; Chap., N. F. Braucht; Trustee, J. B. Kern.

T. B. Everett's dog "Flake" last week one day followed a team on the road and did not return. Mr. E. sent out descriptions of the dog in every direction, and succeeded in locating him with a farmer living near Woodward; the driver of the Woodward mail, Mr. Smith, returned the runaway to his master.

Vaccination and Smallpox.

The State board of health has instructed Secretary Benjamin Lee of that body to prepare a statement of statistical and other facts relating to vaccination as a preventive of smallpox and send it the various newspapers of the State, to the end that our people may be enabled to act intelligently on a matter so essential to their safety. This action has been deemed necessary owing to the efforts being made to deceive and mislead the public on this matter.

Murder Confessed.

Five years ago the dead body of Joseph Haines was found at Shamokin Dam riddled with bullets. A confession is now in the hands of the district attorney of Snyder county which will reveal the murder.

Snake Skin Suspenders

John H. Bartlett, of Williamsport, has received from Florida a seven foot rattlesnake. Mr. Bartlett is a suspender maker and made six pairs of suspenders out of the skin.

Not Guilty.

In the case against Al. Garman, for violation of the liquor laws, the verdict of the jury was, "not guilty." It proved to be a case of blackmail.

—Get a storm coat from Lewins, Bellefonte, anddon't suffer from the cold.

A Needed Improvement.

Dr. Nathan C. Shaeffer, state superintendent of public instruction, has issued a circular to superintendents of schools and boards of directors calling attention to the subject of reform in the condition of school outhouses and declaring that in this state "a very large proportion of these houses are a disgrace to civilization, unspeakable abominable, moral plague-spots in the community." Dr. Shaeffer demands more attention of directors to this subject, declaring that not only the comfort but the health of pupils as well as localities is involved in having the nuisance of having poorly constructed outhouses attached to schools abated immediately.

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicines." H. M. Bangs, druggist. Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, Centre Hall and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at Mingles, Bellefonte.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

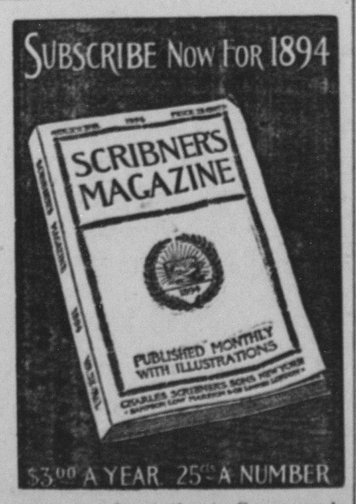
PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.



A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

Special Offer: The numbers for 1893 and a subscription for 1894, - - $ 4 50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre county, Pa.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 8, 1894.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter the thirty-sixth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 33 737 07
Cash premiums		1 589 43
Cash in treasury		42 71
Borrowed money		340 00

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 132 06	
Salary of Secretary	125 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	81 93	
Election board	3 00	
State Ins. report	5 00	
Samuel Gramley, borrowed money	450 00	
Interest on same	18 00	
W. F. Reynold's estate	113 13	
Trustees Pine Grove Presbyterian parsonage	58 43	
H. E. Duck, small loss	3 00	
Note paid Mrs. Odenkirk	340 00	
Interest on same	15 30	
John Moyer, partial loss	5 00	
Wm. Weaver, on house	100 00	
J. Y. Dale, small fire	5 00	
J. C. Boal, costs	2 64	
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		34 201 95
To which add notes of '89, '90, '91, and '92		71 262 40
Leaving the available assets in force this day		105 464 32
Insurances taken the past year	324 665 76	
To which add insurances of '89, '90, '91, and '92	864 402 95	
Risks and insurances in force this day		1 180 068 71
Less cancellations		31 174 67
		$ 1 157 894 04

LIABILITIES.

B. F. Frankenbarger	60 00	
J. C. Smull	50 00	
Interest same	3 00	
Samuel Garner	85 49	
Interest same	5 12	
Borrowed moneys	100 00	
Interest same	16 00	
Musser estate	95 06	
Total am t of liabilities		414 57
Amount outstanding		1 096 71

At a meeting held the same day the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brungart, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, Frank McFarlane, Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Bailey, H. C Campbell and W. Fred Reynolds. The Board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D F. Luse.

Attest: FRED KURTZ,
D. F. LUSE, Secy. President.

STUDY GERMAN WITH 'GERMANIA.'—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit." Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts. jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Mrs. Harriet Condo, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
M. M. CONDO, Administrator.
dec14-6t Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jacob Miess, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JACOB SMITH, Administrator.
dec14-6t Tusseyville.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the second account of Samuel J. Hering Assignee of Daniel Bartges, of Gregg township, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and that unless exceptions thereto be filed, on or before January 22nd, 1894, will be confirmed. W. F. SMITH,
dec28-4t Prothonotary.

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen, office and store rooms.
ALSO 3½ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town. This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address, J. O. DEININGER.
dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale Jan. 15, 1894, the following personal property of Mrs. Agnes Shreffler, at Centre Hall, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same in any manner, as I will leave the same in her possession at my pleasure, viz: 2 stoves, 3 beds, lot of chairs, carpets, meat, kitchen utensils, horse, buggy, harness, hay, poultry and all the other personal property about the premises.
18jan-3t J. C. RUNKLE.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Lydia Ann Meyers, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims since March 30th, 1892, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. H. MEYERS,
jan18-6t Executor.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

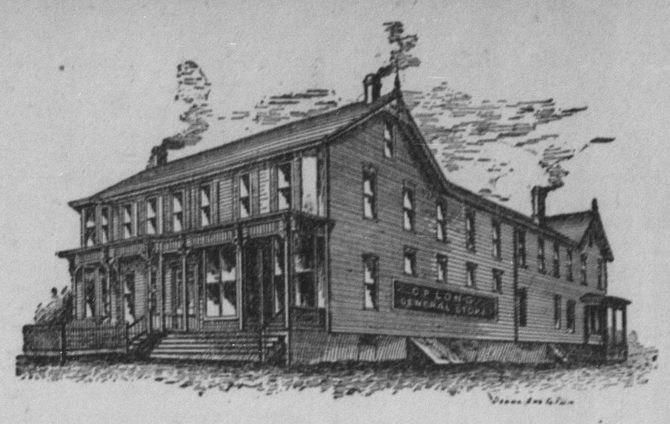
The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year.
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year.
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - $8 a year.
The Weekly, - - $1 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.



The origination of low prices, which was introduced a few weeks ago, and the continued reductions which we have made in the prices of goods, has caused quite a sensation, and induced people to look for the

NEW STORE ON THE HILL,

the place where they can get the most for their money.

30 per cent. Saved

The person with a small pocketbook, will have their harvest, at C. P. Long & Co's. You will find placed before you direct from the manufacturers a

== NEW LOT ==

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS AND LADIES' COATS.

These goods were sent to us by a manufacturer to be closed out in 15 days at manufacturers' prices.

First come best selection.

Never were shoes so low in prices as today.

This space will not allow us to name prices on groceries, dry goods, etc., etc., this week, but you all know what we have done.

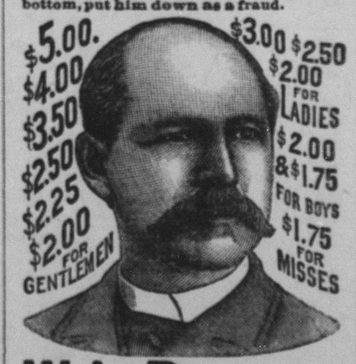
C. P. LONG & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, : : PENNA.

BRICK STORE ABANDONED.

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it, and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days until I was free from the cough. I think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy, and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.
Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

The persistent cough which usually follows an attack of the grip can be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. W. A. McGuire, of Mc Kay, Ohio, says: "La Grippe left me with a severe cough. After using several different medicines without relief, I tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which effected a permanent cure. I have also found it to be without an equal for children, when troubled with colds or croup. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist, Centre Hall and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

AGENTS WANTED To sell 72 World's Fair Photographs in book form can make good wages—Outfit 40 cents
GLOBE LITHOGRAPHING & PBINTING CO.
610 ASHLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO.

A BREAKFAST APPETITE

CAN BEST BE AIDED BY
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.
WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE PATRIOT COMPANY.
HARRISBURG, PENN'A.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

"STAY ON THE FARM, BOYS."

Sound Advice to Young Men Who Are Discontented on the Farm.

It is a common opinion among the graduates of our schools and colleges that they must enter one of the learned professions, says the Clearfield *Journal*. Farmers' sons especially are infected with this idea. They know little about town and professional life, and to them it seems a Paradise in which dollars and glory and ease are to be had for the asking. Farm work strikes them as hard; farm life as lonely and monotonous, and devoid of prospects. Just as soon as they learn the three "Rs," and read the biographies of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes," "The Rail-Splitter of Illinois," and the "Tanner's Hero," they become convinced that the bounds of the paternal acres are too narrow for their genius and ambition. They throw up the farm, and hasten to the nearest town to study medicine, law or theology. A miserable life of stern competition, humiliating self-denial and enforced uselessness opens before them. They have given up their natural place in the world, and, in nine cases out of ten they have not the ability and energy to make a new place for themselves. They inevitably drift into the class of self conscious failures, discontented with themselves and their surroundings, and enviously jealous of all those who succeed.

It is natural for every young man, in the hey-day of his youth, to think that he will be the exception that prove the rule. He knows hundreds fail where one succeeds, but he is happily convinced that he is the lucky minority. Unfortunately, however, it takes something more than conceit to succeed in the professions. There are certain positive qualities necessary, and unless a young man has them it is useless for him to try. Ignorance of the conditions of success is one reason why so many men miss their vocation. A few observations on this subject, therefore, may be of benefit to those who are just about starting in life.

A famous physician of Philadelphia once said to the writer, that to be a good practitioner a man must have a quick mind, a strong will, a gentle touch, and a pleasant manner. These are qualifications by no means common, at least in conjunction, and any young man ought to be able to find out whether or not he possesses them. Senator Carpenter was even more explicit in regard to lawyers. No young man, said he, can be a brilliant lawyer unless he has great energy and consecration of mind, rapidity of reaching a conclusion, a logical and analytical talent, a strong interest in the profession and taking powers of oratory. He added that not one man in a hundred thousand had these gifts. Another celebrated barrister remarked that no man should study law unless he was wealthy, had a father, brother or uncle who was president of a bank, an insurance company, or a railroad corporation, or else was a born orator. Without one of these three qualifications success at the bar is impossible.

The subject of a "call" to the ministry is a more delicate one to handle, but certainly no young man ought to become a clergyman because he has a deep bass voice and preaching is an easy way to earn a living. We are inclined to think that even if he feels that he has "a call," he should confine himself to audiences of his friends and neighbors, unless he has the natural talents which render preaching interesting and instructive to the people.

The foregoing remarks are addressed particularly to the sons of farmers who have a choice in the matter. The sons of professional men have no option; they have no farm to stay on, and they are bound to the professional treadmill from their birth. But, boys who have a farm, a prospect of secure independence and plenty; a life of honest, manly toil and exertion before them, should not leave it. They should be scientific agriculturists. They should raise thirty and forty bushels of wheat to the acre, as they do on highly cultivated farms in England. As good farmers, as honest, independent citizens, they will be of far more use in their day and generation than nine-tenths of the professional men.

Must File a Certificate.

Attorney General Hensel has given the secretary of the commonwealth an opinion in which he decides that foreign corporations, selling their manufactured goods in this state through traveling solicitors must file in the state department a certificate setting forth the location of their office in this state and the names of their authorized agents, as provided by the act of April 22, 1875.

LUTH. CHURCH MEETING.

At a meeting held in the Lutheran church, Wednesday evening, it was unanimously agreed that a meeting be held in the S. S. room of the church, on Friday evn'g, 26, inst. at 7 o'clock, when all members are earnestly requested to attend.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Lif Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

SPRING MILLS.

Harry Grove Suffering from an Attack of Typhoid Fever.

Prof. J. H. Sharp, the ventriloquist, gave an exhibition in the town hall on Wednesday night.

Since Messrs. Stover and Crawford left last Thursday, many of our young ladies have stopped shedding tears. Time heals all wounds.

The Penn Literary Soc. which meets every Wednesday night, discussed the question of Woman's Suffrage at its last meeting.

Mr. C. A. Krape has retired from the Spring Mills Creamery company and rumor says he has bought a farm.

Rev. J. H. Hertz is conducting a very successful meeting at Green Grove some forty having been converted thus far; many of our young folks attend the meeting down there and awaken the inhabitants of our town by singing "After the Ball" on their way home.

Mr. Harry Grove, who teaches the school at Spring Mills is again down with typhoid fever; this is the second time for this winter and he has given up the school in consequence.

The warm, pleasant weather is just the thing for our old fishermen; they can procure lots of bait—this of Behring Sea, and the skilfull fisher now-a-days causes many a fine sucker to soar to worlds above.

District Grand Chief, J. H. Woomer, of Millheim, installed the officers of Centre Castle, No. 169, K. G. E. at the last meeting. The officers for the present term are:

Post Chief, M. Shires.
Noble Chief, J. H. Meyer.
Vice Chief, U. G. Auman.
High Priest, Rev. J. H. Hertz.
Venerable Hermit, R. U. Bitner.
Sir Herald, W. L. Baker.
Master of Records, I. A. Grenoble.
Clerk of Exchequer, C. F. Lontz.
Keeper of Exchequer, J. I. Condo.
Ensign, F. W. E. Snyder.
Esquire, John Taylor.
First Guard, W. P. Alexander.
Second Guard, J. W. Bair.
Representative to Grand Castle, J. R. G. Allison.

AARONSBURG.

Happenings of the Town and Country the Past Week.

After a short visit home, Kline and Andy Musser have again gone back to dental school at Philadelphia.

Daniel Wolf and wife are again able to be about and care for themselves. During their sickness Bill Stevens was the the man of all work about the place. Lenker and wife are still housed up.

John Jordan's child died and was buried last week. It was ten months old.

Shoemaker Will Korman had the California feaver and he had it bad. His mother heard of it and at once came to see Will early one morning last week, and it seems she had an antidote for it, for Will is entirely cured.

Fox hunter Earn Stover changed his tactics last Saturday, leaving the fox tracks he followed coon tracks and succeeded in capturing two big fat coons.

The band boys went to Madisonburg last Saturday evening expecting to serenade the people of the burg, but it was so cold that the music froze in the horns and would'nt out so they had to go into the hotel and thaw it out.

Jim Holloway drives the biggest horse in the town, and the horse will pull more than the wagon can carry. He is a percheron and a great big fine looking fellow.

Eggs have dropped to 12 cents per dozen, quite a drop from a few weeks ago when they brought 25 cents a dozen. It is not that they are so plenty, but that they is so little demand for eggs.

Harvey Crouse has rented Ed Mingle's house, while Fred Fehl the present occupant goes to Rebersburg, where he purchased a property from Samuel Condo.

Having Big Sales.

Mr. George S. Clements has embarked in a new line of trade, and is meeting with more than ordinary success. He is putting on the market Dr. Boon's Preparation for diphtheria, croup, and throat diseases, and several cases of diphtheria of a most malignant type have been cured through the use of this preparation. It will be placed on sale all through the state, and already Mr. Clements has large orders for the preparation. He has received many testimonials of its efficiency from families in Centre Hall where it was used.

From Wisconsin.

To the REPORTER:

I am not having much to do, I will try and give you a small item occurring in this place. This morning I bid good bye to Harry Hulbert, a former Centre Hall boy; Harry left for Beloit, Wis., to start in the merchant tailoring business. Our winter is very mild since Christmas, the frost is beginning to go out of the ground; it is just like spring. Times very dull.

A. M.

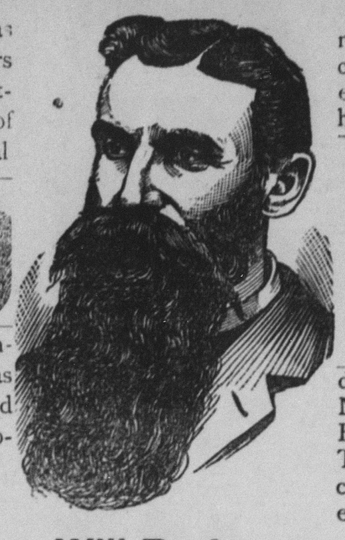
Spring Elections.

The spring elections, this year, occur on Tuesday, Feb. 20. A congressman-at-large, boro, city and township officers are to be chosen.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The doctor has been for years professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical

colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.



This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--

diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

CENTRE HALL, Pa., at BARTGES' HOTEL—Fridays, Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 20; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc, to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH BY DR. SALM.

Our son Stanly has been very hard of hearing for some years, all on account of a bad case of catarrh; we brought him to Dr. Salm for treatment, and now after only four months he is almost entirely well and I am certain that the Dr. will finish a cure within the set time.

BENJAMIN LIMBERT,
Madisonburg, Pa, his father
Centre Co.

CAN LIVE ONCE MORE IN COMFORT AND EASE,—CURED OF PRURITUS ANUS BY DR. SALM.

For more than twelve years I have had a most severe itching called (Pruritus Anus) the same troubled me continually no matter what position my body was in only worse in summer the sensation was almost intolerable. But now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm I can live once more with comfort and ease.

JOHN D. MILLER,
Kent, Ind. Co., Pa.

SUCCESSFULLY OPERATED AFTER 16 YEARS.

For more than sixteen years I have been cross-eyed very much so in both eyes. Dr. Salm operated on both of them at the same time. I was not confined to my room nor had my eyes bandaged and today my eyes are as straight as any ones, as you will see by above pictures.

LYDA G. GILLAM,
North Buffalo, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONIES FOR 15 YEARS. TRIED 7 DRS. BUT GREW WORSE UNTIL TREATED BY DR. SALM.

For the last fifteen years I have been suffering very much; have been treated by seven different Drs.; nearly all of them gave my ailment a different name and gave me medicine accordingly. The result was that I became worse and worse until at last I went to Dr. Salm, who pronounced my disease to be of the Bladder, Kidneys and Stomach and treated me accordingly, with the most splendid result; he has done me more good in one month than all others in fifteen years and I feel once more like I did sixteen years ago; no feeling of tiredness and fatigue as heretofore; I can do my work and enjoy it; that was an impossibility heretofore

MRS. NETTIE POORMAN,
Milesburg, Pa.
Centre Co.

82 YEARS OLD AND MADE TO SEE AFTER TOTAL BLINDNESS BY DR. SALM.

I have been blind in my right eye for some years with Ecuile Cataract. I had heard a good deal of Dr Salm, so I went to him three years ago last June and he operated on me without pain and the cataract was removed with fine success and today I can see just as well as four weeks after the operation. I can safely recommend the Dr. to suffering humanity; I am now eighty-two years old.

DANIEL COGLY,
Roaring Village, Pa.
Armstrong Co.

WAS REDUCED TO A WRECK AFTER TEN YEARS FEARFUL RAVAGES OF CATARRH AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.—DR. SALM CURED ME.

For ten years I have suffered terribly with catarrh ond bronchitis. The disease gradually extended to almost every other organ in my body; I became a physical and mental wreck; have tried our best Drs. in the county, but I grew worse and worse until as a last resort I gave my case to Dr. Salm and I am glad to say that under his treatment I begun to improve from the very first month. That distressing cough and fearful pain in my chest has left me; I need not snap for breath any more and feel as strong as ever. The most wonderful of all is that I have not taken a single cold since the first month.

JACOB VOGEL,
Galitzin, Pa. 54 years old
Cambria Co.

A VERY SORE EYE CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER OTHER DRS. HAD ADVISED REMOVAL OF SAME.

My son Clement now nine years old has had very sore eyes for four years; so much so that the Drs. advised the removal of one of them. We could not decide to have the eye taken out so we brought him to Dr. Salm and today there is not the least sign of an inflammation and he can see as well as ever. Just think of it, after only two months treatment and without any operation.

MRS. MAGGIE LOVE,
Centre Hall, Pa.
Centre Co.

CATARRH AND EARTROUBLE CURED AFTER 7 YEARS STANDING, BY DR. SALM.

For six or seven years I have been suffering with a bad case of catarrh; gradually became worse and worse. The last two years my ears begun to trouble me a good deal and I became rather hard of hearing; they ached a good deal and begun to discharge a lot of very offensive matter. Now after a course of treatment I must confess that I am highly pleased; for I can hear as well as ever and have no more aches nor pains nor running of the ears.

L. A. REESE,
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Time Table, in effect November 19, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14, (Daily except Sunday) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3 00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p m.—Train 8, (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7 20 p. m., Washington at 8 27 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12, [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6, (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.38 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4, (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m., week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6 20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3, (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15, (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11, (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1, (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9 45 p. m.—Train 13, (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.;

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 a m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.01 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 22
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m

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A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A WRITER in a Vienna daily paper gives a realistic picture of the manner in which many persons living along the banks of the Danube make a living. He says that every year hundreds of corpses floating down the river are pulled ashore and robbed, after which they are thrown back into the water. "Year after year," says the writer, "hundreds of lifeless bodies—the mortal remains of suicides, victims of crime and victims of accidents—rise to the surface of the Danube, are swept along with the current and washed up on the land on one bank or the other. Here they are discovered by the 'hyenas' who rifle the corpses, and then, as a rule, kick them back on the waves, after which no human being worries about them more. Thousands of people vanish from the scene in this manner, no one ever learning what fate befel them. Blood-curdling crimes remain undiscovered, and the uncertainty whether a man is dead or will return again to his family and friends is often fraught with heavy losses to the latter. No mound marks the spot where these unfortunate people rest; they are struck out of the roll call of humanity; no trace reveals the course of their last long journey; they have simply vanished from the world like the lost wanderer in the desert who is buried beneath enormous sand waves, or like the famished traveler in the wilderness whose body becomes the food of birds of prey. And yet we are living in Europe."

THOMAS JENNINGS, of Pittsburg, possesses a cow that discounts all the billygoats in the city for a taste for old rubbish, but she hasn't good digestive organs. She is a blooded cow and has not been used to a diet of umbrellas and old cans. But during a late storm, while hay was scarce, she ate an umbrella. One day she was taken ill. It is supposed that the umbrella opened after the cow had swallowed it. At all events, one side of the bovine became much enlarged and the owner called in Dr. Coleman, a veterinary surgeon, to diagnose the case. This morning he paid his patient a visit and found an abscess in the right side of the animal, near the shoulder. He was convinced that something had entered the abscess, and by the use of his pincers he succeeded in catching hold of and pulling out one of the ribs of the umbrella. It was twenty-four inches in length, and attached to it was the brace, eighteen inches in length. Another examination followed and another rib was taken out. Again inserting his probe, the doctor came upon a soft substance which he felt certain was the lining of the lung of the cow. He gave a pull, and was rewarded in bringing out the cover of an umbrella, 22 by 24 inches. Another rib was also secured. The animal is still living and will doubtless recover, although the doctor is of the opinion that there are still other ribs under the skin.

"THE strangest test of will power and endurance ever made," said E. D. Gonsauls, of the City of Mexico, "was in Mexico, the characters participating being a Mexican girl and an American man. They were lovers, and the girl's parents refused their consent to any union, insisting that she should marry a wealthy Mexican suitor. At the suggestion of the girl they agreed to die together, and to test the strength and endurance of each other's love they chose a means of suicide unlike any ever dreamed of before. Food and fruit were placed on a table in the centre of a room occupied by both, the girl having escaped from her home, but being unwilling to elope with her lover. It was agreed that they should starve to death with plenty before them, and should either succumb to nature and partake of the food then both were released from the bond of death, and there should be an everlasting separation. For twelve days they endured the pangs of hunger without a murmur or a thought of wavering from their purpose to die together. The twelfth day the father of the girl discovered her whereabouts, and, breaking the door, they were carried out, too faint to stand alone. It took them several days to recover their strength, and when they did they were married. This is a true statement, and the American is living with his Mexican wife to-day."

A MOST remarkable case of theft was in Whitfield County, Georgia. A family living in the country left their home for a few months' visit. When the family returned there was no house, no barn, no stables and no fences, while a large hole had been dug where the house had formerly stood. Suspicion pointed to a man who occupied an adjoining farm, and after a rigid examination it was learned that he had first entered the house and stolen the cook stove. Then he took some other articles. His next move was to take the balance of the furniture to town and sell it. He then appropriated the fences, and later the outhouses to repair his own fences and buildings. Emboldened by success he tore down the dwelling-house and sold the lumber, and, not satisfied with stealing the furniture and house, he began to excavate the ground in order to fill a low place upon his own land.

CHEROKEE COUNTY, Ala., has a muscular prodigy. His name is Joe Chaney, and he weighs only 150 pounds. He was arrested recently and incarcerated in the jail at Centre, charged with burglarizing a store at Leesburg, Ala. As soon as they put him in jail he broke the door open and came out. They then chained him, supposedly, fast to the floor and a powerful chain was locked close about his neck and fastened to the floor, but before the jailer could arise to survey the job the prisoner had bursted the chains asunder and stood erect also. Some of his feats of skill and strength are bursting dungeon locks, pulling chains apart, drawing iron spikes from the walls, and breaking bars. It is said he can break the bars of the dungeon windows as easily as if they were toothpicks, and can pull a heavy chain in twain with the ease that an ordinary man can a silken cord.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S son, Mr. H. Somers Somerset, has had some exciting experiences during his shooting expedition in the Rocky Mountains. While north of the Canadian line the party lost themselves for two weeks, and had to subsist mainly on horseflesh. "Being driven to the starvation point," writes one of the party, "we killed one of our horses and roasted the meat before the fire. It didn't taste bad under the circumstances. During the twelve days that we had horseflesh straight and nothing else we travelled a couple of hundred miles. By that time our horse meat was all gone, and we had to decide upon killing a dog. We didn't care to kill another horse, as we couldn't spare one. We were about to kill the dog when we discovered one of the Hudson Bay posts, Fort McLeod, and our hardships ended."

THE Mayor of a small village in Germany has discovered an effectual way of stopping duelling among the hot-headed citizens of that place. A few weeks ago two physicians quarrelled at a public dinner and challenged one another to fight with pistols. The village chief magistrate heard of the quarrel. He informed the village firemen, and together, drawing a machine, they proceeded to the lonely spot in the woods where the encounter was to take place. Just as the seconds had stepped off the distance a heavy stream of water struck one of the physicians in the neck. A moment later the second doctor was drenched to the skin also. The would-be fighters, in their dripping clothes, looked so ridiculous that they both burst out laughing, shook hands and returned to their homes, thanking the Mayor for his intervention.

A YOUNG man named John Rudy, living at Cammack, Ind., who has been an idiot since he was 6 years old, was caught by a couple of boys and scared for the fun of it, a few days ago, and when released he ran home, a distance of about two miles. Rudy, who had before been harmless, then became a dangerous maniac. The physicians who were called to examine Rudy said he might possibly survive the crisis and afterward not only regain his senses, but the shock which had been produced by his being scared was likely to restore him to a reasonably sound mind. This has now proven to be the case, as Rudy now talks and acts with comparative intelligence, and he is also harmless, as before, which is now looked upon by all as a wonderful restoration of the mind after an inaction of twenty-five years.

COLONEL A. T. FRASER has sent to London Nature an interesting note from Bellary with regard to two Hindu dwarfs which he photographed in the Kurnoul district of the Madras Presidency, not far south of the River Kistna. In speech and intelligence the dwarfs were indistinguishable from ordinary natives of India. From an interrogation of one of them it appeared that he belonged to a family all the male members of which have been dwarfs for several generations. They marry ordinary native girls and the female children grow up like those of other people. The males, however, though they develop at the normal rate until they reach the age of six, then cease to grow and become dwarfs. These stunted specimens of humanity are almost helpless, and are unable to walk more than a few yards.

THE San Francisco Chronicle issues a sixty-four page paper devoted to accounts of the progress of the city and State during the past year. California mines yielded $20,000,000 in 1893, of which $13,000,000 was gold. The wheat crop was 36,000,000 bushels; grape brandy, 2,000,000 gallons; canned fruit, 1,000,000 cases; barley, 14,500,000 bushels; beans, 79,000,000 pounds; raisins, 63,500,000 pounds; dried fruits, 154,000,000 pounds; prunes, 47,000,000 pounds; wool, 30,500,000 pounds; hops, 48,000 bales. The total exports of California are estimated thus: Vegetables, 110,000,000 pounds; dried fruits, 92,000,000. The value of wheat exports was $13,000,000; flour, $3,500,000; exports of wine amounted to 11,000,000 gallons.

THERE is an interesting anomaly on a ranch near Burbank, Cal. A gentleman who moved out recently from the city and commenced farming on a small scale for the benefit of his health, bought, among other stock, a cow and eight young pigs. After a while it was noticed that the pigs thrived and rapidly grew fat, while the cow seemed to be eating her head off and giving no milk to speak of for family use. The cause was soon discovered in the fact that the little porkers were in the habit of sucking the cow, and the latter seemed to enjoy it immensely. In fact, when she was shut up away from the pigs she mourned as though she had lost her offspring.

AN automatic sculpturing machine operated by electricity has been patented by a French inventor. It is not intended to take the place of artists, but is used for making copies, and is also capable of making rough-hewn statues, upon which the talent of the sculptor can afterward work to better advantage than upon the rough block. The principle is that of the pantograph, there being two parts to the machine, one of which exactly reproduces the movements of the other. The operator guides one part over the lines of the statue which it is designed to copy, and a swiftly revolving chisel in the other cuts away at the outside of the block until the lines of the model are exactly reproduced.

IT is odd to hear of a Chinese being scared merely by the means of a little music. Such a case did occur the other day at Singapore, we learn from the Straits Times, when a Chinese went into a house at Neil road and took up what he thought to be a cash box. He started off down the street, when suddenly the box broke forth into the melodious strains of the "Wandering Minstrel." The man dropped the box on the road, gave one look at it, turned his back upon it and bolted—straight into the arms of a constable.

IN Cuba a woman never loses her maiden name. After marriage she adds her husband's name to her own. In being spoken of she is always called by her Christian and maiden names. To a stranger it is often quite a task to find out whose wife a woman is. Never hearing the wife called by the husband's name, one naturally does not associate them together. The children take the names of both parents, but place the mother's name after the father's.

AT the first regular meeting of the London Court of Aldermen, after the installation of the new Lord Mayor, the court, in accordance with a quaint usage which had its origin as far back as 1377, resolved to send what is called "livery cloth" to certain high officers of the state—such as the Lord Chancellor, Lord Chief Justice, and Master of the Rolls—four and one-half yards of the best black cloth to each.

THE Rev. John A. Burk, of Baltimore, recently received a barrel of oysters from Reedville, Northampton County, Va. Upon opening one of the shells, the two parts of which were joined as if they held an oyster, a live fish two and one-half inches long fell from the shell and began to wriggle. The fish was put in water and is still alive. There was no oyster in the shell, the fish being the sole occupant.

Ants Bigger Than Foxes.

Pliny, that rare old gossiper, tells among his other extraordinary stories that of the Bactrian method of obtaining gold. The sandy deserts of Bactria in the days of that historian were, so the old man says, literally swarming with ants "slightly bigger than foxes." These gigantic representatives of the genus homenoptera burrowed deeply into the sandy wastes, their tunnels and galleries often being hundreds of feet in extent.

The earth removed from these burrows was always carried to the outside and thrown up in hills (remember Pliny says this) "of a bigness exceeding that of a palace." This debris—sand, earth, etc.—was soon found to be wonderfully rich in small nuggets of gold. The danger from the ants was greater, however, than that from the Indians in the early days of gold digging in the Western United States, and many stories are told of men who were literally devoured in a few moments by the fierce owners of some disturbed burrow.

Some observing old hunter at last discovered that the giant ants slept during the hottest hours of the day. After that the seekers after the yellow metal only made their incursions at the proper time, and even then they only stayed long enough in the deserts to fill their sacks with the golden sand, which they took home to sift at leisure. With all this precaution the ants often "swiftly pursued the fleetest horses, and it was only by using various stratagems that the invaders managed to escape alive."—[Chicago Times.

The Canadian Sledge Dogs.

Mr. Cameron in his talk with a Courier reporter Sunday told of the dogs that are used for sledging during the winter in the Northwest territories of Canada.

Six or eight dogs are used on each sledge. They are fed only once in each twenty-four hours, and that is in the morning before the start is made and after the dogs are in harness. At that time about four pounds of frozen fish are given to them. Everything must be in readiness for the start, and the men must look to it that they are at hand to jump on the sledges, for at the very instant that the last morsel of fish disappears the dogs are off at a break-neck speed. Strange as it may seem the drivers do not dare to feed the dogs unless they are in harness. Otherwise they would scatter, and nothing more would be seen of them. They are driven with one long rein attached to the leader. A whip with a very short handle and very long lash is used to urge them on, though in most cases they need no urging, for they seem to feel that the faster they go the quicker they will come to the post, where food and warmth and a lazy life await them. They travel often as far as ninety miles a day.—[Buffalo Courier.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A COASTING SONG.

Hurry, scurry! Through the snow,
Bobby's sled and Bobby go.
In the storm or pleasant weather,
Bobby and his sled together.

Blow your fingers, stamp your toes,
Don't let Jack Frost nip your nose!
Up the hill, and down again,
Lots of fun for little men!
—[St. Nicholas.

LITTLE PEOPLE IN OTHER LANDS.

If you were a German child of four years, you would know how to weed your mother's garden without ever pulling up a flower or a vegetable, and you would do it, too, for little German boys and girls are taught to work in the fields almost as soon as they can walk. By the time you were twelve years old you would be quite an experienced farmer. If you remained in Germany the law would require you to go to school ten months out of every year until you were sixteen years old, but during the vacations and holidays your parents would train you to work out of doors, only there would not have to be any force about it for work would have become a habit to you, and you would enjoy it.

A Japanese baby never learns how to creep; so if there is any truth in the old adage that you must "creep before you walk," it is no wonder that they are not very graceful walkers. The poor, tiny tots are taught to begin walking on their hands and the soles of their feet, and when they sit they squat on the soles of the feet, which must be tiresome enough.—[American Agriculturist.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE FROM JAVA.

In the great Dream City that stood last summer by the blue waters of Lake Michigan there were as many as 50,000 real inhabitants.

To the visitor they seemed to be only a part of the scene: but to an inhabitant the visitors were the fleeting show, and he came to know and to like or dislike his neighbors as their manners or his fancy gave him cause.

Near the part of the city where I lived was a district inhabited by the little people from Java. Their streets were so clean, their houses so pretty, and they looked out on the stranger with such cheerful, timid smiles, that they soon won the hearts of their neighbors, and their coffee-house came to be a favorite gathering-place. When I first visited their streets, I inquired of a bright little woman who sat before a tiny loom on the portico of her house whether she spoke English. She replied quickly:

"Na, na; no spik Inglis—all spik Chicago nax week"; and then the little woman went on weaving a sarong, meanwhile singing softly to herself.

A sarong is a piece of batik, or cotton cloth, about three feet wide by six feet long. It is used by the Javanese men and women as a kind of skirt, being folded about the hips and tucked in under a belt.

But weaving a batik is only a small part of the work of making a sarong. Under another wide portico a patient, skilful woman sat drawing the most beautiful designs on the white cloth.

First she made a border exactly like a backgammon board at each end of the cloth; then an inner strip of fantastic pictures of birds flying and spreading their wings; and then a maze of lines that seemed to get all tangled up, yet all came out in a regular figure in the end, just as the riders do at the circus when they all canter out dressed as seventeenth century cavaliers

The pencil with which this design was drawn should not, perhaps, be called a pencil at all—it is very different from the ones St. Nicholas's artists use; it is a tiny bowl, about as big as an acorn, with a little curved spout, and is fastened on the end of a short bamboo handle. The bowl is filled with hot wax, which the woman keeps melting in a copper vessel over a charcoal fire. Every moment or two she dips the bowl in the vessel of wax, then blows in the spout, and draws a few lines before the wax cools.

When the design is complete the cloth is dipped in dyes, and when dry is washed in hot water. Then all the wax lines come off, leaving a white figure wherever they were traced, for the dye cannot get through the wax.

The most fantastic sarongs are made for the dancing-girls of the Royal Theatre of the Sultan of Solo. For them, too, the young Javanese girls embroider velvet bodices with gorgeous figures in colored silks.—[St. Nicholas.

THE DOLLS' TEA PARTY.

It was very bright in the nursery. One could almost see to read by the moon's rays coming in through the big windows. But it was midnight, and no one but the dolls were there, and, of course, they could not read.

Elizabeth and Marguerite, two wax beauties, lay in their handsome beds. Their young owner had not taken the trouble to undress them, but they reposed under the covers, their eyes closed as peacefully as if they were properly robed for the night.

Old Dinah, a battered, black doll in a turban, was stretched, face down, half way under the nursery lounge. Tim, a Chinese boy doll with an Irish name, stood propped up in one corner. Dot, a dainty bisque figure, with fluffy hair and a pink dress, sat in her own high-chair. In the doll-house a family of china babies stood or sat or lay just where they had been left at teatime.

"Oh, oh," sighed poor black Dinah as the cuckoo clock stopped striking twelve. She turned herself slowly over and sat up stiffly. "Hello! Time to have our fun," said Tim, stretching himself and walking out from his corner.

At this all the dolls in the nursery started up and began to rub their eyes.

"What shall we do to-night?" asked Elizabeth, to which Dot replied at once: "Let's play tea."

The feast consisted of crackers and fruit from the nursery cracker jar and fruit dish, and a pitcher of water.

They had a merry time, for each one told a funny story or some pleasant incident which the rest did not know about.

"Now, isn't this nice?" said Dot, with a sigh of delight. "Isn't it better than a tea table, where your mistress props you up and you have to stay there and cannot say a word? I like night time better than daytime, anyway, because then there is no one around and we can move and speak. I wonder why it is against the rule for dolls to do that when people are by?"

"I wish it would be night time for a whole year," said one of the doll-house dolls. "Oh, what's that?"

"What's what?" cried all the dolls, jumping from the table and running around wildly.

The door handle was rattled and then the door opened, to the dolls' horror. A white figure, startling in the moonlight, came softly in. It was the dolls' mistress. Her feet were bare and her eyes wide open, but she did not seem to see anything. She walked towards the lounge, stepping on Dinah as she passed. Then she stooped and picked up the doll, lay down with her on the lounge, drew the gray worsted afghan over herself, and did not move again.

All the rest of the dolls remained petrified with fright, and when the nurse came in early in the morning, before going to call her young charge, she was very much alarmed to find her there.

"She must have been playing dolls half the night," she said, when she saw the table. "Poor lamb! I shan't wake her until late this morning." And she went out, carrying the little sleepwalker to her own warm bed again.

"Oh, that was a narrow escape," said Elizabeth and Marguerite in the same breath. "Suppose our mistress had been awake when she came in? We should have been punished, I am sure."

"It was a great scare," said one of the little dolls. "But we deserved it for playing with what didn't belong to us. I, for one, will never do it again."

"Nor I," agreed all the rest.—[New York World.

SPANISH MATCH BOYS.

The Typical Street Urchins of Madrid.

Madrid's typical street urchin is the match vender. I can best illustrate some of his qualities by the following little anecdote from real life. After Queen Isabella had been expelled from Spain, in the latter part of the sixties, the throne of that country was offered to Amedeus, the second son of the King of Italy, Victor Emmanuel, and accepted by him. At the head of the Liberal party stood Marshal Prim, the conqueror of Morocco, and as he had practically headed the revolution against the Queen, a number of adherents of the latter decided to remove him. One day Prim was driving in a crowded Madrid street, when two men in a close carriage came up alongside of him and emptied their pistols into his body. Then in the ensuing confusion they drove off unnoticed by the crowd. One person had witnessed the whole performance, a match-vender by the name of Ramon Guispert. With the agility of a monkey he jumped up on the crossbar at the rear of the vehicle and was carried way to the hiding-place of the assassins. When he had assured himself of its location he jumped off and betook himself with the information to the chief of police. However, as was afterwards proved at a special inquiry, a police clerk in the pay of the conspirators warned the latter of their impending arrest, and when a force of constables reached their lair the fugitives had fled. Guispert nevertheless was rewarded with a position in the police department, and distinguished himself by the capture of many dangerous criminals. He died five years ago, after exposing the methods of the terrible Black Hand Society in Andalusia.

As a rule, Madrid's little match-vender is ragged, dirty, ubiquitous—a perfect little black-eyed imp who will not accept a refusal, and whose appealing glances and insinuating whine only the hardest can withstand. In Madrid every grown-up person smokes cigars or cigarettes eighteen hours out of twenty-four; hence the demand for matches is constant, and the chico de las cerillas is bound to make a living if he remains alert. His favorite resort is the Puerta del Sol, the centre of the capital's whirl, where above the noise of vehicles and the hum of the passing throng is heard his shrill cry of "Cerillas, Senor, cerillas!" He carries his wares in a little square box suspended in front of his chest by a strap passed back of his neck. His stock consists of various kinds of matches, including those of wax in gayly ornamented paper boxes, and the large odoriferous Vesuvians of English importation. His most costly brand he retails for about three cents, the cheapest for one penny. These match-boys are a troublesome set at times, as they are fond of forming into cliques with fierce rivalries, leading often to personal encounters. On such occasions the Spanish boy is unfortunately not satisfied to depend on the weapons nature has given him, but will seize a knife or stone to attack his adversary. His redeeming trait, however, is his intense love for his parents, to whose necessities he will devote his last penny.—[Harper's Young People.

They are High-Toned.

The common Greeks in Athens, as well as in Constantinople, do not regard themselves as Europeans, though they would probably feel insulted if you called them Asiatics, says a writer in the Queen. Constantinople may consequently be divided roughly into Pera, the European quarter; Galata, the Greek quarter, and Stamboul, the ancient Turkish city, which was Greek before it became Turkish by conquest. There is also a smaller Greek quarter left on the Stamboul side, which contains the Patriarchate. There are half a million Greeks in Constantinople. Pera is the least interesting portion of the city, but its sanitation is the best, and you are not liable to be killed by a too faithful son of the prophet or eaten up by dogs for venturing out at night.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Enlightens the Club on the Essentials of Sacred History.

"If Brudder Comealong Jackson an' Brudder Standup Johnson am in de hall to-night I wish 'em to step dis way," said Brother Gardner when the routine business of the last meeting of the Limekiln Club had been disposed of.

The brothers named were present and after considerable hesitation they arose and advanced to the platform. It was seen that Comealong had lately lost three front teeth and that Standup had one eye closed and a battered nose.

"Gem'len," observed the president as, he looked down on them with a very serious countenance, "by-law No. 742 of article 321 plainly reads dat members of dis club shall not ingage in religus or political argyments or discushuns. About ebery three months for de last five y'ars I have called speshual attenshun to dat by-law. On three different occashuns members hav bin expelled fur breakin' dat rule. In spite of all dat has bin said an' dun, howeber, de two members befo' me hev bin guilty not only of breakin' de rule, but of tryin' to break each other's heads. Brudder Jackson, what yo' got to say fur yo'self?"

"I said dat Eve had red ha'r, sah."

"Brudder Johnson, what yo' got to say?"

"I said she didn't hev."

"An dat precipitated a mortal combat?"

"Yes, sah."

"Befo' de mortal combat was precipitated, howeber, boaf of yo' called each other liars, and hoss thieves, an' robbers?"

The guilty pair bowed their heads in acknowledgment.

"Brudder Jackson, did yo' eber see Eve?"

"No, sah."

"Did yo', Brudder Johnson?"

"No, sah."

"Kin either one o' yo' pint me to any description given to color o' her ha'r?"

They mumblingly acknowledged their inability to do so.

"Now, yo' h'arken to me!" exclaimed the president, as he drew himself up and emphasized his words with extended arm. "De verdict am dat boaf of yo' be bounced out o' dis club fo'with—right off—widin a minit—an' dat under no sarcumstances will yo' be restored to membership! I'ze gwine to put a stop to dis sort of bizness if I hev to bounce ebery member o' de Limekiln Club an' run Paradise Hall all alone! De idea of two ole gray-headed niggers wastin' deir breaf ober de color of de ha'r of a woman who libed thousands of y'ars ago! Who knows whether her ha'r was red, black, white or pea green? Who keers? How you gwine to find out if yo' do keer?"

"Please, sah"—began Brother Jackson as he looked up.

"Silence!" thundered the president. "Nuffin yo' kin say will change my decishun! I want all members of dis club to thoroughly understand de posishun of affairs befo' we drop dis subjick. Dar was an Adam an an Eve. Dey resided in de Ga'den of Eden. Eve tempted Adam, an dey had to move. Dat's plenty; dat's all we want to know. We doan' keer 2 cents how tall dey war, how much dey weighed, or what was de size of deir feet.

"Dar was a flood. Noah built an ark an floated aroun' an was saved. We choke off right dar. We doan' keer whether he was married or single—white or black—tall or short. We doan' keer whether it rained fo'ty days or only thirty-nine an' a half.

"Cain killed his brudder Abel wid a club. It's none o' our bizness to ax whether dot club was of oak or hickory—whether de killin' took place Sunday mornin' or Wednesday evenin'. We doan' keer whether it was outdoahs or in de house.

"Dan'l was cast into a den of lions—mebbe six. Mebbe dem lions was hungry—mebbe not. Dey didn't wan't no fuss wid Dan'l. Why dey didn't am none o' our business. All we keer for am dat Dan'l got out all right.

"Jonah was swallered by a whale an' cast up agin. Was it a small whale or a big one? Was he black or white? Was he waitin' dar to swaller Jonah, or did he just happen 'long at de right minit? None o' our biziness! All we keer fur is dat he was cast out agin.

"Dis am whar I stand, gem'len, an' whar I shall continer to stand, an' such as can't stand wid me kin take a walk! Brudders Jackson and Johnson, yo' kin make yo'selves skass! Git out an' stay out! Yo' can't come yere no mo'! If, in gwine down de alley together, one of you declares dat Job had chilblains 'stead of biles, an' de odder calls him a liar an' gits up a fight, it won't be nuffin' to dis club and nobody will interfere. We will now blow out de lamps and prognosticate homewards."—[Chicago Times.

Anything to Oblige.

During the strike of the officials of the North British Railway a few years ago much difficulty was experienced in finding qualified engine-drivers to maintain the necessary train service.

Upon one occasion a young fellow was put upon a section in Fife. One day he ran some distance past a certain station, and, upon putting back, he went as far the other way.

The stationmaster, seeing him preparing for another attempt, to the great amusement of the passengers on the platform, shouted:

"Just stay where ye are, Tammas. We'll shift the station."—[Yankee Blade.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Mothers in Israel."

TEXT: "*The mother of Sisera looked out at a window.*"—Judges v., 28.

Spiked to the ground of Jael's tent lay the dead commander in chief of the Canaanitish host, General Sisera, not far from the river Kishon, which was only a dry bed of pebbles when in 1889, in Palestine, we crossed it, but the gullies and ravines which ran into it indicated the possibility of great freshets like the one at the time of the text. General Sisera had gone out with 900 iron chariots, but he was defeated, and, his chariot wheels interlocked with the wheels of other chariots, he could not retreat fast enough, and so he leaped to the ground an ran till, exhausted, he went into Jael's tent for safety. She had just been churning, and when he asked for water she gave him buttermilk, which in the east is considered a most refreshing drink. Very tired, and supposing he was safe, he went to sleep upon the floor, but Jael, who had resolved upon his death, took a tent pin, long and round and sharp, in one hand and a hammer in her other hand, and, putting the sharp end of the tent pin to the forehead of Sisera, with her other hand she lifted the hammer and brought it down on the head of the pin with a stout stroke, when Sisera struggled to rise, and she struck him again, and he struggled to rise, and the third time she struck him, and the commander in chief of the Canaanitish host lay dead.

Meanwhile in the distance Sisera's mother sits amid surroundings of wealth and pomp and scenes palatial waiting for his return. Every mother expects her son to be victorious, and this mother looked out at the window expecting to see him drive up in his chariot followed by wagons loaded with embroideries and also by regiments of men vanquished and enslaved. I see her now sitting at the window, in high expectation. She watches the farthest turn of the road. She looks for the flying dust of the swift hoofs. The first flash of the bit of the horse's bridle she will catch.

The ladies of her court stand round, and she tells them of what they shall have when her son comes up—chains of gold and carcanets of beauty and dresses of such wondrous fabric and splendor as the Bible only hints at, but leaves us to imagine. "He ought to be here by this time," says his mother. "That battle is surely over. I hope that freshet of the river Kishon has not impeded him. I hope those strange appearances we saw last night in the sky were not ominous, when the stars seemed to fight in their courses. No! No! He is so brave in battle I know he has won the day. He will soon be here." But alas for the disappointed mother! She will not see the glittering headgear of the horses at full gallop bringing her son home from victorious battle. As a solitary messenger arriving in hot haste rides up to the windows at which the mother of Sisera sits, he cries, "Your armies are defeated, and your son is dead." There is a scene of horror and anguish from which we turn away.

Now you see the full meaning of my short text, "The mother of Sisera looked out at a window." Well, my friends, we are all out in the battle of life; it is raging now, and the most of us have a mother watching and waiting for news of our victory or defeat. If she be not sitting at the window of earth, she is sitting at a window of heaven, and she is going to hear all about it.

By all the rules of war Sisera ought to have been triumphant. He had 900 iron chariots and a host of many thousands vaster than the armies of Israel. But God was on the other side, and the angry freshets of Kishon, and the hail, the lightning and the unmanageable warhorses, and the capsized chariots and the stellar panic in the sky discomfited Sisera. Josephus in his history describes the scene in the following words: "When they were come to a close fight there came down from heaven a great storm with a vast quantity of rain and hail, and the wind blew the rain in the face of the Canaanites and so darkened their eyes their arrows and slings were of no advantage to them, nor would the coldness of the air permit the soldiers to make use of their swords, while this storm did not so much incommode the Israelites because it came on their backs. They also took such courage upon the apprehension that God was assisting them that they fell upon the very midst of their enemies and slew a great number of them, so that some of them fell by the Israelites, some fell by their own horses which were put into disorder, and not a few were killed by their own chariots."

Hence, my hearers, the bad news brought to the mother of Sisera looking out at the window. And our mother, whether sitting at a window of earth or a window of heaven, will hear the news of our victory or defeat—not according to our talents or educational equipment or our opportunities, but according as to whether God is for us or against us.

"Where's mother?" is the question most frequently asked in many households. It is asked by the husband as well as the child coming in at nightfall, "Where's mother?" It is asked by the little ones when they get hurt and come in crying with the pain, "Where's mother?" It is asked by those who have seen some grand sight or heard some good news or received some beautiful gift, "Where's mother?" She sometimes feels wearied by the question, for they all ask and keep asking it all the time. She is not only the first to hear every case of perplexity, but she is the judge in every court of domestic appeal. That is what puts the premature wrinkles on so many maternal faces and powders white so many maternal foreheads. You see, it is a question that keeps on for all the years of childhood. It comes from the nursery, and from the evening stand where the boys and girls are learning their school lessons, and from the starting out in the morning, when the tippet or hat or slate or book or overshoe is lost, until at night, all out of breath, the youngsters come in and shout until you can hear them from cellar to garret and from front door to the back fence of the back yard, "Where's mother?" Indeed, a child's life is so full of that question that if he be taken away one of the things that the mother most misses and the silence that most oppresses her is the absence of that question, which she will never hear on earth again, except she hears it in a dream which sometimes restores the nursery just as it was, and then the voice comes back so natural, and so sweet, and so innocent, and so inquiring that the dream breaks at the words, "Where's mother?"

If that question were put to most of us this morning, we would have to say, if we spoke truthfully, like Sisera's mother, she is at the palace window. She has become a queen unto God forever, and she is pulling back the rich folds of the king's upholstery to look down at us. We are not told the particulars about the residence of Sisera's mother, but there is in that scene in the book of Judges so much about embroideries and needlework and ladies in waiting that we know her residence must have been princely and palatial. So we have no minute and particular description of the palace at whose window our glorified mother sits, but there is so much in the closing chapters of the good old book about crowns, and pearls big enough to make a gate out of one of them, new songs and marriage suppers, and harps, and white horses with kings in the stirrups, and golden candlesticks that we know the heavenly residence of our mother is superb, is unique, is colonnaded, is domed, is embowered, is fountained, is glorified beyond the power of pencil or pen or tongue to present, and in the window of that palace the mother sits watching for news from the battle. What a contrast between that celestial surrounding and her once earthly surroundings! What a work to bring up a family, in the old time way, with but little or no hired help, except perhaps for the washing day or for the swine slaughtering, commonly called "the killing day!"

There was then no reading of elaborate treatises on the best modes of rearing children, and then leaving it all to hired help, with one or two visits a day to the nursery to see if the principles announced are being carried out. The most of those old folks did the sewing, the washing, the mending, the darning, the patching, the millinery, the mantua making, the housekeeping, and in hurried harvest time helped spread the hay or tread down the load in the mow. They were at the same time caterers, tailors, doctors, chaplains and nurses for a whole household all together down with measles or scarlet fever, or round the house with whooping coughs and croups and runround fingers and earaches and all the infantile distempers which at some time swoop upon every large household. Some of those mothers never got rested in this world. Instead of the self rocking cradles of our day, which, wound up, will go hour after hour for the solace of the young slumberer, it was weary foot on the rocker sometimes half the day or half the night—rock—rock—rock—rock. Instead of our drug stores filled with all the wonders of materia medica and called up through a telephone, with them the only apothecary short of four miles' ride was the garret, with its bunches of peppermint and pennyroyal and catnip and mustard and camomile flowers, which were expected to do everything. Just think of it! Fifty years of preparing breakfast, dinner and supper. The chief music they heard was that of spinning wheel and rocking chair. Fagged out, headachy and with ankles swollen. Those old fashioned mothers—if any persons ever fitted appropriately into a good, easy, comfortable heaven, they were the folks, and they got there, and they are rested. They wear no spectacles, for they have their third sight—as they lived long enough on earth to get their second sight—and they do not have to pant for breath after going up the the emerald stairs of the Eternal palace, at whose window they now sit waiting for news from the battle.

But if anyone keeps on asking the questions "Where's mother?" I answer, "She's in your present character." The probability is that your physical features suggest her. If there be seven children in a household at least six of them look like their mother, and the older you get the more you will look like her. But I speak now especially of your character and not of your looks. This is easily explained. During the first ten years of your life you were almost all the time with her, and your father you saw only mornings and nights. There are no years in any life so important for impression as the first ten. Then and there is the impression made for virtue or vice, for truth or falsehood, for bravery or cowardice, for religion or skepticism. Suddenly start out from behind a door and frighten the child, and you may shatter his nervous system for a lifetime. During the first ten years you can tell him enough spook stories to make him a coward till he dies. Act before him as though Friday were an unlucky day, and it were baleful to have thirteen at the table, or see the moon over the left shoulder, and he will never recover from the idiotic superstitions. You may give that girl before she is ten years old a fondness for dress that will make her a mere "dummy frame," or fashion plate, for forty years. Ezekiel xvi., 44, "As is the mother so is her daughter." Before one decade has passed you can decide whether that boy will be a Shylock or a George Peabody. Boys and girls are generally echoes of fathers and mothers. What an incoherent thing for a mother out of temper to punish a child for getting mad, or for a father who smokes to shut his boy up in a dark closet because he has found him with an old stump of a cigar in his mouth, or for that mother to rebuke her daughter for staring at herself too much in the looking glass when the mother has her own mirrors so arranged as to repeat her form from all sides! The great English poet's loose moral character was decided before he left the nursery, and his schoolmaster in the schoolroom overheard this conversation: "Byron, your mother is a fool," and he answered, "I know it." You can hear all through the heroic life of Senator Sam Houston the words of his mother when she in the war of 1812 put a musket in his hand and said: "There, my son, take this and never disgrace it, for remember I had rather all my sons should fill one honorable grave than that one of them should turn his back on an enemy. Go and remember, too, that while the door of my cottage is open to all brave men it is always shut against cowards." Agrippina, the mother of Nero, murderess, you are not surprised that her son was a murderer. Give that child an overdose of catechism, and make him recite verses of the Bible as a punishment, and make Sunday a bore, and he will become a stout antagonist of Christianity. Impress him with the kindness and the geniality and the loveliness of religion, and he will be its advocate and exemplar for all time and eternity.

A few days ago right before our express train on the Louisville and Nashville railroad the preceding train had gone down through a broken bridge, twelve cars falling 100 feet and then consumed. I saw that only one span of the bridge was down and all the other spans were standing. Plan a good bridge of morals for your sons and daughters, but have the first span of ten years defective, and through that they will crash down, though all the rest keep standing. O man, O woman, if you have preserved your integrity and are really Christian, you have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield as President of the United States was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round and in the presence of the Supreme Court and the Senate of the United States kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians owe your salvation under God to maternal fidelity, I think about three-fourths of you would spring to your feet. "Ha! ha!" said the soldiers of the regiment to Charlie, one of their comrades. "What has made the change in you? You used to like sin as well as any of us." Pulling from his pocket his mother's letter, in which, after telling of some comforts she had sent him, she concluded, "We are all praying for you, Charlie, that you may be a Christain," he said, "Boys, that's the sentence."

The trouble with Sisera's mother was that, while sitting at the window of my text watching for news of her son from the battlefield, she had the two bad qualities of being dissolute and being too fond of personal adornment. The Bible account says: "Her wise ladies answered her yea. She returned answer to herself: 'Have they not sped? Have they not divided the prey—to every man a damsel or two, to Sisera a prey of divers colors, a prey of divers colors of needlework, of divers colors of needlework on both sides?'" She makes no anxious utterance about the wounded in battle, about the bloodshed, about the dying, about the dead, about the principles involved in the battle going on, a battle so important that the stars and the freshets took part, and the clash of swords was answered by the thunder of the skies. What she thinks most of is the bright colors of the wardrobes to be captured and the needlework. "To Sisera a prey of divers colors, a prey of divers colors of needlework, of divers colors of needlework on both sides."

Now neither Sisera's mother nor any one else can say too much in eulogy of the needle. It has made more useful conquests than the sword. Pointed at one end and with an eye at the other, whether of bone or ivory, as in earliest time; or of bronze, as in Pliny's time; or of steel, as in modern time; whether laboriously fashioned as formerly by one hand, or as now, when 100 workmen in a factory are employed to make the different parts of one needle, it is an instrument divinely ordered for the comfort, for the life, for the health, for the adornment of the human race. The eye of the needle hath seen more domestic comfort and more gladdened poverty and more Christian service than any other eye. The modern sewing machine has in no wise abolished the needle, but rather enthroned it. Thank God for the needlework, from the time when the Lord Almighty from the heavens ordered in regard to the embroidered door of the ancient tabernacle, "Thou shalt make a hanging for the door of the tent of blue and purple and scarlet and fine twined linen wrought with needlework," down to the womanly hands which this winter in this tabernacle are presenting for benevolent purposes their needlework. But there was nothing except vanity and worldliness and social splash in what Sisera's mother said about the needlework she expected her son would bring home from the battle. And I am not surprised to find that Sisera fought on the wrong side when his mother at the window of my text in that awful exigency had her chief thought on dry goods achievement and social display. God only knows how many homes have made shipwreck on the wardrobe. And that mother who sits at the window watching for vainglorious triumph of millinery and fine colors and domestic pageantry will, after a while, hear as bad news from her children out in the battle of life as Sisera's mother heard from the struggle at Esdraelon.

But if you still press the question, "Where's mother?" I will tell you where she is not, though once she was there. Some of you started with her likeness in your face and her principles in your soul. But you have cast her out. That was an awful thing for you to, but you have done it. That hard, grinding dissipated look you never got from her. If you had seen any one strike her you would have struck him down without much care whether the blow was just sufficient or fatal; but, my boy, you have struck her down—struck her innocence from your face and struck her principles from your soul. You struck her down! The tent pin that Jael drove three times into the skull of Sisera was not so cruel as the stab you have made more than three times through your mother's heart. But she is waiting yet, for mothers are slow to give up their boys—waiting at some window, it may be a window on earth or at some window in heaven. And others may cast you off. Your wife may seek divorce and have no patience with you. Your father may disinherit you and say, "Let him never again darken the door of our house." But there are two persons who do not give you up—God and mother.

How many disappointed mothers waiting at the window! Perhaps the panes of the window are not great glass plate, bevel edged and hovered over by exquisite lambrequin, but the window is made of small panes, I would say about six or eight of them, in summer wreathed with trailing vine and in winter pictured by the Raphaels of the forest, a real country window. The mother sits there knitting, or busy with her needle on homely repairs, when she looks up and sees coming across the bridge of the meadow brook a stranger, who dismounts in front of the window. He lifts and drops the heavy knocker of the farmhouse door. "Come in!" is the response. He gives his name and says, "I have come on a sad errand." "There is nothing the mattar with my son in the city, is there?" she asked. "Yes!" he says. "Your son got into an unfortunate encounter with a young man in a liquor saloon last night and is badly hurt. The fact is he cannot get well. I hate to tell you all. I am sorry to say he is dead." "Dead!" she cries as she totters back. "Oh, my son! my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee!" That is the ending of all her cares and anxieties and good counsels for that boy. That is her pay for her self sacrifices in his behalf. That is the bad news from the battle. So the tidings of derelict or Christian sons travel to the windows of earth or the windows of heaven at which mothers sit.

"But," says some one, "are you not mistaken about my glorified mother hearing of my evildoings since she went away?" Says some one else, "Are you not mistaken about my glorified mother hearing of my self sacrifice and moral bravery and struggle to do right?" No! Heaven and earth are in constant communication. There are trains running every five minutes—trains of immortals ascending and descending—spirits going from earth to heaven to live there. Sprits descending from heaven to earth to minister and help. They hear from us many times every day. Do they hear good news or bad news from the battle, this Sedan, this Thermopylæ, this Austerlitz, in which every one of us is fighting on the right side or the wrong side. O God, whose I am, and whom I am trying to serve, as a result of this sermon, roll over on all mothers a new sense of their responsibility, and upon all children, whether still in the nursery or out on the tremendous Esdraelon of middle life or old age, the fact that their victories or defeats sound clear out, clear up to the windows of sympathetic maternity. Oh, is not this the minute when the cloud of blessing filled with the exhaled tears of anxious mothers shall burst in showers of mercy on this audience?

There is one thought that is almost too tender for utterance. I almost fear to start it lest I have not enough control of my emotion to conclude it. As when we were children we so often came in from play or from a hurt or from some childish injustice practiced upon us, and as soon as the door was opened we cried, "Where's mother?" and she said, "Here I am," and we buried our weeping faces in her lap, so after awhile, when we get through with the pleasures and hurts of this life, we will, by the pardoning mercy of Christ, enter the heavenly home, and among the first questions, not the first, but among the first, will be the old question that we used to ask, the question that is being asked in thousands of places at this very moment—the question, "Where's mother?" And it will not take long for us to find her or for her to find us, for she will have been watching at the window for our coming, and with the other children of our household of earth we will again gather round her, and she will say: "Well, how did you get through the battle of life? I have often heard from others about you, but now I want to hear it from your own souls. Tell me all about it, my children!" And then we will tell her of all our earthly experiences, the holidays, the marriages, the birth hours, the burials, the heartbreaks, the losses, the gains, the victories, the defeats, and she will say: "Never mind, it is all over now. I see each one of you has a crown, which was given you at the gate as you came through. Now cast it at the feet of the Christ who saved you and saved me and saved us all. Thank God, we are never to part, and for all the ages of eternity you will never again have to ask, 'Where's mother?'"

A Coin Recovered After Thirty Years.

It is not often that a marked coin once put into circulation is returned to the person who marked it. George Troup, Superintendent of Forest Lawn Cemetery, before he left Scotland, had his name stamped upon a coin of the issue of George II. It was done in fun, and at that time he never dreamed that the coin would ever be returned to him. The coin was put into circulation, and a short time afterward Mr. Troup came to this country. More than thirty years passed by, and he thought nothing more about the circumstance. One day recently a friend of his at lodge said to him: "I have a coin with your name upon it."

"I asked him to let me see the coin," said Mr. Troup, "and when I looked at it I found it was the identical piece that I had marked so long ago. I wrote to the man who was present when the coin was marked in Scotland, and he recalled the circumstance, and I got the coin from my Buffalo friend, and now I would not take a good sum of money for it. Where that coin had been during the thirty years no one knows, but it is a strange coincidence that it should have turned up to me in Buffalo, the home I had adopted."—Buffalo Express.

It Often Happens So

"So that's Josiah's picter that ye had tuk in the city," said Mrs. Corntossel's visitor.

"Yes."

"Wal, I can't say thet it looks much like 'Siar. It hez a skeery expression 'round the eyes, an' a drawed look aroun' the mouth thet ain't nachural. An' I never saw his hair like thet in all my born days."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Corntossel, "Josiar did wanter go to the photograph man an' git his money back, but I told him they wan't no use o' doin' it. I was just ez disapp'inted ez he was, but I can't deny ez thet's how he looked when the picter was tuk."

Which Won the Prize?

Three students of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Marseilles, were talking in a cafe. "My dear fellow," said one; "I painted the other day a little piece of pine wood in imitation of marble so perfectly that it sank to the bottom of the water." "Pooh!" said another. "Yesterday I suspended my thermometer on the easel that holds my 'View of the Polar Regions.' It fell at once to twenty below zero." "That's nothing," said the last; "my portrait of the marquis is so lifelike that it has to be shaved twice a week."

To Measure Ocean's Depths.

An instrument has been invented for sounding the depths of the sea without using a lead line. A sinker is dropped containing a cartridge, which explodes on touching the bottom: the report is registered in a microphone apparatus and the depth reckoned by the time at which the explosion occurred.

Electric.

There ought to be an electric machine to jog the memory; we forget too much and learn too little. We know what's best but forget it at the wrong time. Brain action should be like a flash. There are thousands now suffering intensely with neuralgia. Let them remember the cure, St. Jacobs Oil. Its effects are electrical.

Rapid Molecular Movement.

The average speed of the transmission of earthquake shocks is nearly 18,000 feet per second.

"Sweet Sixteen."

Hood's calendar, always a welcome guest, has made its appearance for 1894, and is more beautiful than ever. The head is that of a lovely girl just "sweet sixteen," in delicate and natural colors. Besides being a thing of beauty, it is especially valuable for the general information presented.

The figures are plainly printed in pleasing and harmonious colors, and the effect is most satisfactory. The calendars can be obtained of any druggist, or by sending six cents in stamps for one and ten cents for two to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Over eight millions of them were printed to supply the immense demand.

These calendars are issued by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the well-known medicine which has gained such renown by its wonderful cures in cases where the blood was poisoned or impure. The great laboratory in which it is made has a capacity for fifty thousand bottles a day, and is the largest building in the world devoted to the manufacture of a medicine. The sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla in all sections of the country are enormous. The proprietors have never claimed that it would cure every ailment, but they show by thousands of testimonials that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood, builds up the system and cures those diseases caused by impure blood and debility, such as scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. It is a great preventive of the grip, and it restores the wasted vital forces after a siege of that dreaded malady, fortifying the system against future attacks.

The fact that great care is exercised in the preparation of this medicine, and that nothing has ever been claimed for it except as warranted by previous cures, has much to do with the confidence felt by the public in its curative powers. The motto of the proprietors is, "It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story," and it is what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, as shown by the published statements of persons whom it has cured, that has placed it at the head in the field of medicine in the present day.

The earth, in revolving on its axis, goes almost as fast, reckoning at the equator, as a cannon ball—that is to say, it goes a mile in a little more than three seconds.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

A gross outrage—Finding it a few packages short.

Millions of Dollars

Are annually lost because poor seed is planted. Now, when you sow you want to reap. For instance, A. M. Lamb, Penn., made $5800 on ten acres of vegetables; R. Bey, Cal., cropped 1213 bushels Salzer's onions per acre; Frank Close, Minn., 100 bushels of spring wheat from two acres; A. Hahn, Wis., 1419 bushels potatoes per acre; Frank Winter, Montana, 216 bushels 8 pounds oats from one bushel planted. This is what Salzer calls reaping.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 10c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and ten sample packages of farm seeds. Catalogue alone, 5c postage. A

No Check on the Rhymster.

Copyright does not prevent a poem or song from being parodied.

CURES OTHERS

A TERRIBLE CASE OF DROPSY CURED.

JOHN MALLON, ESQ.

JNO. MALLON, Esq., *No. 21 McLean St., Mt. Adams, Cincinnati, O.*, writes: "I took sick with dropsy, lost my appetite, could not sleep, became feverish; always thirsty, lost all strength, stomach became painful, breath short and had to give up work. The best physicians in Cincinnati, failed to help me. My limbs and body were swollen to enormous size, and I was suffering terrible agony. The doctors all said I could not get well again, that I was liable to drop dead at any moment. My wife sent for the priest, to prepared me for death. While waiting for death, I remembered reading of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and thought I would try it as a last hope. When I had taken three bottles, I was almost well. The swelling entirely disappeared and I was soon able to resume work. My health is better now than it has been in twenty-five years."

WHY NOT YOU?

IN all receipts for cooking requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Utilizing the Moths.

Few persons suspect that the common moth may be utilized as a decorative artist, but he may be, if one only be watchful, patient and acquainted with the creature's habits. The larva of the moth has a habit of spinning about itself a sort of sac from the material upon which it feeds. As the worm grows it enlarges this sac by the process of slitting it and inserting new material.

Now, if a moth-worm that has enclosed itself in red flannel be afterward transferred, sac and all, to white flannel the growing insect will slit its red flannel covering and enlarge it with a covering of white flannel.

If, then, the worm and the sac be transferred to blue bannel, the creature will in course of time enlarge the sac with blue flannel, and thus clothe itself patriotically in red, white and blue. Entomologist Southwick, of the Park Department, says that it is no great trouble to put a moth through this performance. — New York Sun.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng.*

A miner may be ever so well off, but he can't help getting in a hole occasionally.

Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

The youth of the soul is everlasting.

Impaired digestion cured by Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

The golden rule—The power of money.

Increased Appetite

is one of the first good effects felt by users of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites. Good appetite begets good health.

Scott's Emulsion

is a fat-food that provides its own tonic. Instead of a tax upon appetite and digestion it is a wonderful help to both.

Scott's Emulsion arrests the progress of Consumption, Bronchitis, Scrofula, and other wasting diseases by raising a barrier of healthy flesh, strength and nerve.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

BAD BLOOD Is a source of much suffering. The system should be thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, and the Blood kept in a healthy condition. S. S. S. removes all taint of whatsoever origin, and builds up the general health.

For three years I was so troubled with malarial poison that life lost all its charms; I tried mercurial and Potash remedies, but could get no relief; A few bottles of S. S. S. made a complete and permanent cure. J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our Book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

S.S.S. MADE PURE

PATENTS—THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide

BNU 4

Stub Ends of Thought.

It's a cold day when you can't find sunshine somewhere in this world.

It makes your burden twice as heavy to think about it.

If the flowers were as dissatisfied as human beings are, we would have to use disinfectants on them.

A poem without a soul cannot hope for immortality.

The man who takes a smile away from his family to give it to somebody else ought to be lynched.

Beauty speaks the same language to all peoples.

Love is the molasses on the bread of matrimony—somebody must provide the bread.

Hope is a necessity; realization a luxury.

More women stop thinking to talk, than stop talking to think.

A million persons need one dollar to one who needs a million dollars.—Free Press.

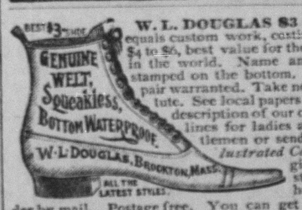
FREE. If you have not received one of the *August Flower and German Syrup Diary Almanacs for 1894*, send your name and address on a postal at once, asking for *Almanac No. 34*, and you will receive by return mail, *free of all expense*, one of the most complete Illustrated books of the kind ever issued, in which you can keep a Daily Diary or Memoranda of any matters you desire. Write quick, or they will be all gone. Address

G. G. GREEN, WOODBURY, N. J.

Greatest of Family Games

Progressive America.

The most entertaining and instructive game of the century. It delightfully teaches American geography, while it is to young and old as fascinating as whist. Can be played by any number of players. Sent by mail, postage prepaid, for fifteen 2-cent stamps. The Trade Company, Boston, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS

Send two 2-cent postage stamps for circular.

W. S. Powell & Co., Fertilizer Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

To meet the present **Hard Times on Farmers** we will sell to them direct for CASH good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:

Fertilizers for corn, cotton and peanuts at **$13.50.**

Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at **$14.**

Fertilizers for tobacco, oats & fruit at **$15 per ton.**

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. **25c.**

CONSUMPTION.

One bottle for fifteen cents, Twelve bottles for one dollar, } by mail.

R·I·P·A·N·S

Ripans Tabules are the most effective recipe ever prescribed by a physician for any disorder of the stomach,. liver or bowels.

Buy of any druggist anywhere, or send price to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 25.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If there is another store in Centre county that can show a larger variety and can offer so many inducements for

Holiday Shoppers

as The Racket, we'll "fold our tents like the Arabs and as silently steal away." Put The Racket on the list as the place to make your purchases and you will not make a mistake.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——James Potter, of Bellefonte, was in town Wednesday.

——Simon Harper is attending court at Bellefonte this week as juror.

——W. B. Mingle is attending court this week at Bellefonte, as juror.

——Amos Koch, Linden Hall, in trying to pound a stone, mashed a finger.

——Rev. James Boal was in Pottsville over Sunday and filled a pulpit at that place.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot returned home from Philadelphia Tuesday after a visit of several weeks in the city.

——D. M. Reynolds don't wear a pile of dry goods around his hand anymore; that torturing six week's felon has healed.

——Mrs. Mary E. Burkholder, of Centre Hill, gave our sanctum a call, and gave us a lift by extending her newspaper label.

——Messrs. Bower and Shook, overseers of Penn township, were in Centre Hall Tuesday on business pertaining to their office.

——John D. Decker, of near Potters Mills, who killed the biggest hogs in Centre county, a short time ago, gave our office a call.

——Andy Reesman was down to Montandon over Sunday, with his daughter, Mrs. McCormick, who is seriously ill of pneumonia.

——Miss Agnes Murray left this morning for Millersville, Pa., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Prof. H. F. Bitner. She will remain several weeks.

——Jacob Emerick, esq., one of Penn township's most useful citizens, gave our sanctum a call, and now makes his label to wave for '95. He reports the general health fair down that way.

——Lot Kimport and son Samuel, of Boalsburg, gave our sanctum a brief call on Saturday. He reports nothing new up that way, and himself is the picture of health. He gave our exchequer a lift.

——Alfred Hosterman, of Centre Hill, gave us a brief call. He informs us that Mrs. Hosterman has been quite ill for several months, from an attack of the grip which brought on heart trouble; her many relatives and friends will regret to learn this.

——William H. Tobias, a former Centre Hall boy, but now located at Salt Lake City, Utah, arrived last week in the valley on a visit to relatives, and spent Wednesday in Centre Hall looking up friends of his boyhood days. Will is a son of Abram Tobias, who resided here and moved to Michigan about twelve years ago. He is in the wholesale and retail confectionery business, and is doing well. He will remain some time before returning to the west.

Funeral of Mrs. Gregg.

The funeral of Mrs. Andrew Gregg, who died last Wednesday, took place from her late home west of Centre Hall, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was largely attended. The pall bearers were Austin Curtin, W. H. Everhart, J. J. Shaffer, H. C. Reed, A. S. Grow and Hugh Worrick. She was buried at Centre Hall cemetery.

Four Score Years Old.

Mrs. Baiser, of Half Moon township, and aged about eighty years, died Thursday morning of last week. She was a member of the Lutheran church and for many years a good Christian lady.

P. M. Appointed.

D. W. Miller has received the appointment as post master at Pinegrove Mills.

CRUEL FIENDS

INHUMAN TREATMENT OF A 10-YEAR OLD CHILD.

Milton Harmon and Wife Arrested for Torturing Their Son.—Horribly Mutilated.—Starved and Whipped.

That the borders of Centre county should furnish material for an unnatural and fiendish tale, equaled only in the days of the Spanish inquisition, seems unparalleled, and without history, yet such is too plain a fact.

Imagination can scarcely conceive the torture and horrible treatment of a small boy by his fiendish parents, which revelations were made by the authorities when investigation was instituted.

About two weeks ago an article was published in the *Centre Democrat* calling the attention of the authorities to the inhuman treatment of Milton Harman and wife of their ten-year-old son, and pictured a tale, which for work of fiends can scarcely be equaled.

Harmon lives a short distance back of the store at Axemann, and is a blacksmith by trade, working in the shop south of the Humes' mill, on the road to Bellefonte. The treatment of the boy was subject for talk among neighbors for months, until a few days ago when he was not seen for several days and the authorities were notified. District Attorney Singer and an officer went to the home of Harmon but the child was not found, the parents stating that the boy had been sent to Lewistown. No search was instituted and the officers departed. Telegrams were sent inquiring after information of the boy, but the responses received stated that the boy was still with his parents.

Accordingly on Saturday afternoon the officers made another trip to the home, and a thorough search was instituted. The house was locked, but finding Harmon near the officers compelled him to open the door.

The family consisted of five children but only four were found, and the officers found the boy in a bed room lying on a bed with his hands tied behind his back, and presented a sight which causes the heart to pale. The boy presented a horrible condition, and was covered with a horse blanket. Close to the bed was an old lounge, upon which was a piece of bread, just out of reach of the boy. He was horribly mutilated, starved and beaten. Innumerable sores, bruises, cuts and burns covered his body, where the parents had wreaked their vengeance upon him.

Part of the upper lip was cut out, which had been done with club in the hands of the father. The arms and chest were a mass of bruises and cuts, which had been inflicted with a butcher knife. Across the abdomen was a deep burn, inflicted with a red-hot poker; one ear was cut off with a corn cutter. The parents afterwards dipped the ear in tar and placed it on the boy's head. He was covered with filth and vermin and his form emaciated.

The entire family were taken to Bellefonte and lodged in jail, and the boy was taken to the Bellefonte poor house. The little fellow is bright and intelligent, and said that all the wounds were inflicted by his father and mother, who beat him and gave him little to eat. A week or so ago the boy was taken by his mother and brutally whipped. His hands were then tied behind his back and he was thrown under the cellar stairs into a box, with the parting injunction from her—"There, get into your coffin and die! Damn you!

The boy is an illegitimate offspring of Mrs. Harmon. They worked a few years ago in the Bear Meadows lumber camp, near Linden Hall, and afterwards moved to their present location.

The little fellow had been deprived of food for so long that in his hunger he chewed the ends of his fingers, and they were torn and mutilated back to the second joint. His leg was broken several years ago, but the parents never had the fracture reduced, and he has a deformed limb in consequence.

The hovel of Harmon's was a most revolting sight when the officers entered it. Vermine and filth were everywhere, heaped high in corners was garbage and dirt. The three children were covered with rags and vermine, and the sight was anything but inviting.

Places of Meeting.

Special Centre county Pomona Grange meetings will be held as follows: In Providence Grange hall, in Millheim, on Tuesday, Jan. 30th, at 10 a. m. and 1.30 p. m.

In Leonard Grange hall, at Rock Springs, on Thursday, February 1st, at 10 a. m. and 1.30 p. m.

In Walker Grange hall, in Hublersburg, on Tuesday, February 6th, at 10 a. m. and 1.30 p. m. at same time the new Grange hall of Walker Grange will be dedicated. All Fourth degree members are invited to attend said meetings. The subordinate Grange degree will be exemplified; also the Fifth degree will be conferred in regular form.

I. S. FRAIN,
Master.

Clearfield Licenses.

Up to this writing there have been 104 licenses granted by Judge Gordon in Clearfield county; 74 refused and 12 not yet considered.

JOHN C. MOTZ.

Woodward's Well-known Business Man, Dies on 18.

John C. Motz, of Woodward, for 40 years a leading business man of the east end of this valley, died on last Thursday morning.

Mr. Motz was widely known from his having been concerned in a number of business pursuits, and a man of considerable wealth. He was engaged in the mercantile, milling and lumber business at Woodward, was interested in the bank and a grist mill at Millheim, and held a controlling interest in the Old Fort and Mifflinburg turnpike.

His health for many years had not been good, and in the past six years was a helpless invalid, rheumatism having wracked every joint and and limb in his body; yet his mind was unimpaired to the last.

He was a son of John Motz who at an early day settled at Woodward. A sister, the wife of Dr. G. P. Weaver of Philadelphia, is now the only survivor of the parental family; his sisters were Mrs. Sarah Neff, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Lydia Gutelius, of Mifflinburg; Mrs. Kate Weaver, of Philad., and Mary, unmarried who died in Philadelphia; he had two brothers who died in their infancy. He was an uncle of Mrs. Flora Bairfoot, of this place. His age was 61 years, 6 months and 27 days. He was buried in the Woodward cemetery, the funeral being one of the largest yet held there.

He was a prominent member of the Evangelical church; Rev's Finkbinder and Zenner conducted the services.

A widow, and three sons, William, J. Fisher and Frank, survive him.

Christian Endeaverors.

At a meeting of the executive commitee of the Pennsylvania Christian Endeavor Union at Harrisburg, Tuesday it was decided to have the Pennsylvania state headquarters for the international convention to be held in Cleveland next July at the Weddell house. It was also decided to hold a Christian Endeavor outing at Mt. Gretna for three days next summer, the dates being fixed as July 24, 25 and 26. This outing will occur during the sessions of the Pennsylvania Chatauqua and will be under the auspices of the state executive committee. It is expected to be a great gathering for three days in the woods of Christian Endeavor people from all over the state. The state convention will be held at York October 10, 11 and 12.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Walter F. Rice and Mary A. Fetters, of Spring township.

William I. Walker, of Boggs township, and Sarah Mahue, of Liberty township.

William E. Shaffer and Lousia Hazle, of Madisonburg.

Andrew P. Colson and Halda Johnson, of South Park.

Mike Lipton, of Morrisdale and Annie Kuzaskey, of Philipsburg.

J. Clark Mattern, and Jennie V. Gray, of Patton township.

Fritz Thiele and Bertha Thieme, of Half Moon.

H. B. Waite, and Anna M. Eves, of Half Moon.

J. S. Walker and M. E. Shortlidge, of Bellefonte.

First-Class Coaches.

The new passenger coaches on the Nittany Valley railroad were made to order for the Santa Fe road and are first-class in every particular. They are four feet longer than the Pennsylvania standard coaches and are fitted with double section reversible seats, so that two persons in one seat can sit in reverse position. Colored porters in uniform will take care of each car and also act as brakemen. The officials of the Central Pennsylvania railroad, better known as the Nittany Valley, propose to furnish the patrons of their road with first-class passenger service.

Our Stout Boy.

Tyrone has a young man named Scott Watson, aged 16 years and 8 months, who taps the scales at 274 pounds. His height is 5 feet 2 inches, his neck girths 19½ inches, his breast measures 52 inches and his waist 5 feet. He doesn't often go very far from home, but he can be seen nearly every day on West Sixteenth street.—*Tyrone Times.*

Brief Local Items.

Rev. Will Wagner, of this place, last week assisted Rev. Noll, of Bellefonte, in holding a series of meetings in his church.

Eggs, in these parts, have dropped down to 12 cents per dozen; reason, hens are beginning to lay them down faster.

Rev. Boal will administer the Lord's supper in the Presbyterian church, this place, next Sabbath forenoon, and have services every evening this week.

Killed by a Wheel Bursting.

William Kahle left Lewisburg Monday morning to gum a saw on the Lawson farm two miles west of town. He had hardly begun when the emery wheel burst, striking him over the heart and killing him instantly. A wife and child survive him.

COURT MELANGE

REGULAR SESSION BEGINNING ON MONDAY.

The Criminal List Large.—Cases Disposed of and the Result of Trial.—Good Attendance Throughout.

Wednesday afternoon the case of Jones and Landon vs. State College continued all afternoon. On Thursday morning Judge Furst charged the jury and they retired for deliberation at 9.30. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $334.09.

Carrie V. Wilson vs. Harry M'Auly. Plea assumpsit; Chambers and Reeder for plff., and Bower and Orvis for dft. This action was brought to recover for a breach of contract of marriage alleged to have been entered into on New Year's day, 1888, and broken sometime in April, 1891; this case had created a great deal of interest, and the courthouse was well filled with anxious spectators; the jury retired on Thursday evening and brought in a verdict on Friday morning in favor of the plaintiff for $25.

Bird Coal and Iron Comp. vs. E. C. Humes; plea, assumpsit; Love and Judge Bucher for pltff., and Bower & Orvis for dft.; this action was brought to recover certain royalties on coal; verdict was taken in favor of def't on Thursday forenoon before Hon. John B. M'Pherson of Harrisburg.

On Thursday evening the Thomas audit was argued before Judge M'Pherson, and court adj. to Friday morn'g.

Munson Glass Co. vs. M'Calmont & Co.; plea, assumpsit; Beaver & Dale for pl'tff and Love and Bower & Orvis for def't; verdict for defendants.

W. F. Peters vs. Willis Weaver and L. C. Bullock; plea, replevin; Bower & Orvis for plt'f, and Reeder for def't; this action was brought to recover a buggy; verdict in favor of plaintiff for $50.

Other cases for special week and not reached were William C. Sleesley vs. J. R. Wolf, plea assumpsit, continued.

Sarah M. Richards vs. John B. Mattern, Miles Mattern, J. G. and David Mattern trading and doing business as Mattern Bros., plea assumpsit, defendant confessed judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $993,19, payable as follows: $93.19 costs, $200 April 1st, 1894; $350 in six months and the balance in one year, judgment to bear interest and in default of any of said payments for thirty days the whole to become due.

Bald Eagle and Nittany Valley turnpike and R. R. campany vs. Centre county, continued.

Court opened on Monday morning for the regular Quarter sessions of the Peace for January, 1894 with Judges Furst, Riley, and Faulkner on the bench.

The names of the grand jurors were called and sworn. Dr. John F. Harter of Millheim, was chosen foreman.

The names of traverse jurors were then called and absentees noted and the Sheriff directed to have absent jurors in court by Tuesday morning.

A number of petitions were presented by different members of the bar. Court adjourned till 2 p. m.

Afternoon session. Sundry persons were discharged under insolvent laws.

Com. vs. Robert Watkins, charge jail breaking. Prosecutor W. A. Ishler, defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment for one year.

Com. vs. John A. Snyder, charged with stealing ten bronze turkeys from the chicken coop of Luther Musser, near Penn Hall, on the night of Dec. 11. Snyder shipped ten turkeys by express from Coburn, and it was supposed that these were the ones stolen from Musser. Jesse Snyder, father of accused, testified that he sold defendant the turkeys, and defendant was discharged.

A LEWISBURG HALFPENNY.

He Elopes with Another Man's Wife.—A Big Sensation.

On night of Jan. 18, Mark Halfpenny, a man of high social relations and interested in the woolen mills there and having a wife and family, eloped with Mrs. Alvin Angstadt, the wife of a prominent tobacconist. The couple met at Watsontown and after taking supper at Cooner's hotel bought tickets and had their baggage checked for Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. Angstadt took his wife's trunk to the depot and bade her good-bye, believing that she intended visiting relatives at Bealesburg. Halfpenny had often visited Angstadt's house and with the latter's wife the three passed the evenings playing cards. Angstadt never having the slightest suspicion that his wife was playing him false. Angstadt is now almost distracted with grief and has telegraphed the chief of police of Cleveland to arrest the couple when they call for their baggage.

Communion Services.

Communion services will be held in the Presbyterian church at this place, by Rev. Boal, on next Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock. Preparatory service on Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

Japanese Tea.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will give a Japanese tea in the room over Harper & Kreamer's store, on the evening of February 22.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HE DIDN'T TAKE A PAPER.

But He Probably Will When His Note Turns Up.

In this country, under our generous free school system, there is no pardonable excuse for any one not being able to read, and at the very moderate price for the yearly subscription, a newspaper can now be had in any family. Where it is otherwise it is willful ignorance, and very often proves very expensive.

The latest illustration of the kind is the case of ex-County Commissioner Daniel Bieber, of Monroe township, Snyder county, who did not deem it worth his while to subscribe for a county paper, or any other, whereby to keep himself informed as to the current events of the day. If he had done so, he today would not be living in suspense, says the Selinsgrove *Times.*

Mr. Bieber is a man who has always relied on his own opinion in preference to accepting any outside suggestions and now he is in a hole.

Recently the immortal lightning rod man put in an appearance at Bieber's home and after explaining the beauty and utility of a new style of copper rod he was introducing, and informing Bieber that he was selected on account of his prominence in his neighborhood, as the man to help along the sale of the new rod, the generous offer was made to rod his entire barn for two dollars and twenty-five cents; but that this being a special offer for a special introduction purpose there must be an agreement to bind the contract.

Flattered by his selection as the most prominent man in his section, and the agent's very liberal offer, Bieber accepted the terms and signed the contract, promising himself the beautiful appearance his barn would make decked in bright new copper rods. The agent left with the contract in his possession, and Bieber has waited for the agent to appear with promised conductors, but, alas, he came not, and now some persons who read the papers have told Bieber not to lay awake nights waiting for the rods, but to replenish his pocket book to meet payment of a note that will soon put in an appearance for perhaps $225 instead of $2.25 the amount named in the agreement executed by him for the rods. So the world moves on.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpensburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

The Sick Ones.

Perry Breon, 2 miles east of here, is very ill of inflamation of the bowels.

Mrs. Lafayette Neff is quite low and little hope of her recovery.

D. H. Lenker, of Aaronsburg, has a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg, whose condition has been quite serious the past three weeks, has slightly improved.

Mrs. Wes. Whiteman, of our town, still continues to be an invalid.

Mrs. D. B. Brisbin was taken by a sudden attack of illness, Tuesday eve.

Awarded a Verdict of $12,842.

Philip Collins, of Ebensburg, was on Wednesday last awarded a verdict of $12,842 in a case against the Bellefonte Central railroad company for rolling stock in use on that road and which was conveyed to the company when it purchased the road at sheriff's sale three years ago. Mr. Collins proved that the stock did not belong to the old company, but to himself individually.

Union County Deaths.

In Jackson township, Union county, on the 3d of January, Mr. Daniel Hummel, aged 70 years.

In East Buffalo township, on the 12th of Jan., Mrs. Sadie Ewig, aged 75 years.

In Lewisburg, on the 4th of Jan., Wm. Gibson, aged 58 years.

In Lewisburg, on the 15th of Jan., David M. Kohler, aged 60 years.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS.

Editor Centre Reporter:

Dear Sir: It may interest your readers to know that at the World's Columbian Exposition one hundred and fifteen awards were made to Pennsylvania farmers for the excellence of their exhibit of grains and seed. Of these, six awards were made to Centre county farmers, as follows:

S. H. Bennison, Abdera, for wheat and corn.

P. F. Bottorf, Pinegrove Mills, for corn.

Isaac S. Frain, Abdera, for wheat.

Dr. H. K. Hoy, Bellefonte, for wheat.

David Rothrock, Bellefonte, do

The Penn'a State College, for wheat, corn and oats.

The State College was also given an award for butter, and will receive one of the magnificent medals issued under act of congress. The others will each receive a very handsome diploma. Both medals and diplomas are now making under the supervision of the Secretary of the Treasury, and will be of a very high degree of artistic excellence. They will probably be ready for distribution by July.

JOHN A. WOODWARD,
Deputy Ex. Com'r.

Howard, Pa., Jan. 24, 1894.

Followed His Wife.

Two miles from the village of New Baltimore, Somerset county, there lived all alone for many years Michael Jordan and his wife. Both were upwards of eighty years of age. Saturday Mrs. Jordan died and when a neighbor called to offer consolation to the husband he calmly remarked: "If only she had waited a day or two I would have gone with her." Monday morning Mrs. Jordan was laid to rest, and at two o'clock that afternoon her husband breathed his last.

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte, you will find them in men's and boys kip boo's, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

—C. P. Long & Co., Spring Mills, intend shipping a car load of dried fruits about Jan. 25th. Bring all you ave for sale during this time.

SALE REGISTRY.

February 1.—Wm. P. Risbell, 2½ miles southwest of Spring Mills, 3 head horses, 4 cows, 4 head young cattle, farm implements, household furniture, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd, at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Amoskeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.